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### Search For Missing Sea Fury

Gibraltar, Sept. 29.  
Royal Air Force Sea Fury bombers today continued to search for a Sea Fury fighter plane which has been missing since Wednesday from the aircraft carrier *Glory* off Cartagena, Spain.  
British, French, Spanish and American aircraft have been searching for the plane, which is believed to have developed engine trouble in a storm.  
Since the carrier returned to Malta from Gibraltar, reports that wreckage had been found were unconfirmed.—Reuter.

### Privately Financed "Spy"

Portland, Oregon, Sept. 29.  
The Supreme Court Justice, Mr. William Douglas, said today that the Prime Minister of India, Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru, "deserves all the support the democratic world can give him."

Mr. Douglas returned from Iran and other Near Eastern countries, where he interviewed statesmen and went gallivanting with Persian tribesmen.

He said: "There are grand things going on in India. It is bristling with ideas, projects and programs. It reminds me very much of the first term under Roosevelt. It is a great experiment in democracy and it can be a tremendous bulwark against Communism in Asia."

"Nehru is doing a magnificent job. He deserves all the support the democratic world can give him. If the Government of China had done ten years ago what is being done in India, the Communists would never have won victories there."

Mr. Douglas said he travelled into Azerbaijan, got near the Russian border and into Iraq and Syria, where the Russians again accused him of being a spy disguised as a mountain climber.

"I finally made a full confession to all at a press conference in India," he added. "I am a privately-financed spy—all for myself."—United Press.

### EDITORIAL

## Internal Rumblings

MR. Richard Crossman's blunt dismissal of the persistent rumours of a split between Left Wing group and the Moderates in the Attlee Cabinet reflects not an attempt to silence internal rumblings, but to counter Conservative electioneering. And the points made are sound enough. Despite Mr. Attlee's declaration this week that there will be no general election before the Spring unless the Government suffers defeat on a vote of no confidence, it is still possible that events will dictate the course and, as Mr. Crossman asserts, the Labour Party cannot afford a fission with an election looming. The result of the last appeal to the country, the almost complete disappearance of their imposing majority, shocked them into an attitude that could not countenance anything suggestive of real rebellion in their ranks. The Tory party, on the other hand, would welcome an election announcement tomorrow were they able to force the issue. What ever may have been their line of reasoning a month ago, their stand today is the sooner the better. The explanation, of course, is the unexpected steel nationalisation declaration by the Attlee Government, so bitterly disputed in Parliament recently. Plainly, there is no domestic issue on which the Tories can go forward to a general election more confidently than on steel nationalisation. Moreover, the time is probably ripe for Mr. Churchill to complete the long-wanted deal with the Liberals for avoiding unnecessary clash of candidates. The Liberals showed their hand by voting solidly against the Government. Even Megan Lloyd George, who has made no bones about her dis-

trust of the Tories, could not take steel quietly, and shook both the main parties by following the Conservatives into the division lobby. The Labour Party is in a different position. Haste would play into Opposition hands. The debate on the sudden decision of Mr. Attlee to proceed with the Iron and Steel Act emphasised that Britain has been hung again into the maelstrom of party politics and the date of another election depends more on Labour's ability to keep their forces in Parliament at full strength at controversial moments than on anything else. Rumours to the opposite effect centre round Mr. Aneurin Bevan, the Minister of Health, who is sharply Leftist by comparison with the present leaders in the Party. Nothing in his demeanour since the Election offers confirmation. In fact, the Minister of Health has been strangely subdued. Doubtless, Mr. Bevan would not be unduly distressed were Britain forced to the polling booths. Personally, he would have nothing to lose by an election that might place him in a strong Opposition limelight again. And if Labour emerged victorious by some chance, would that not prove to Mr. Attlee and Mr. Morrison how right he had been in urging the Cabinet not to shrink from a full-blooded nationalisation measure. Nevertheless, he is not yet prepared to offer open criticism and Mr. Crossman's analysis appears to be substantially accurate. Should there be latent opposition to the Morrison group, it could possibly reveal itself at the Party conference at Margate next week. But it is, for the moment, safer to assume that the rumours are Conservative inspired.

## Security Council Inviting Peking To Formosa Probe

Flushing Meadow, Sept. 29.

The Security Council today voted by seven to four to invite the Chinese Communists to take part in discussion of the Formosan problem. The Council also adopted an Ecuador proposal to defer deliberation of the problem until November 15.

Dr. T. F. Tsaiang, Chinese Nationalist delegate, dissented and insisted that his vote was a veto.

The question of issuing an invitation was a substantive issue, requiring the concurring vote of the "Big Five," he said. Sir Gladwyn Jebb (Britain) presiding, declared that in his opinion, the resolution was approved, having received the necessary seven votes.

Yesterday the Council defeated Ecuador's proposal by one vote.

Ecuador had moved that a Chinese Communist delegate attend and that the session to discuss the complaint of American "aggression" in Formosa be postponed.

### NO DECISION

Dr. Tsaiang said that there had always been a difference of opinion on the question of what was procedure and what was substantive. He said it had been decided at the San Francisco conference to have a preliminary vote on just that question.

He declared: "In the history of the Security Council Russia has cast more than 40 vetoes. Does the Council consider that

my claim to veto this proposal is less justified than the 40 vetoes cast by the Soviet Union?"

The voting on the proposal to invite a Chinese Communist representative showed:

For: Britain, Ecuador, India, France, Norway, Yugoslavia and Russia.

Against: China, the United States, Egypt and Cuba.

The Council approved the whole of the Ecuador resolution by seven to three with one abstention—Egypt.

Sir Benegal Narsing Rau (India) declared that the matter was "clearly procedural and not subject to the veto."

The issuing of an invitation, he said, involved no decision as to which of the two governments was entitled to representation in the Council.

Sir Gladwyn asked delegates to make a decision today. "If we leave it until Tuesday or Wednesday, there might very well be grave political consequences," he said.

### PROCEDURAL

It was absolutely essential, Sir Gladwyn added, that the preliminary issue of inviting the Chinese Communist to take part in the Formosa deliberations be decided today.

The Council then voted that the question of inviting the Chinese Communist to the discussion on Formosa was a procedural matter and, therefore, not subject to the veto of the Chinese Nationalist delegate.

Dr. Tsaiang still insisted that he had vetoed the invitation by casting a negative vote, but Sir Gladwyn ruled that, notwithstanding, the matter was procedural.

Under the monthly system of rotation, Sir Gladwyn's term as President will end tomorrow. The United States delegate will become President for October.—Reuter.

## Southeast Asia Aid Plan

London, Sept. 29.  
Commonwealth ministers meeting here today approved a report from their experts on a £1,725,000,000 aid plan for South and Southeast Asia.

But before passing it finally they made a number of amendments to the 87-page report which will form the basis of the Commonwealth's great drive to raise standards of living in under-developed parts of Asia.

The report contains the six-year economic programmes of India, Pakistan, Ceylon, and the British territories of Malaya, Sarawak and North Borneo.

After today's meeting of the seven ministers, the Treasury in a communique said: "The Commonwealth Consultative Committee this morning adjourned its meetings until Monday, October 2, 1950. It will then reconvene at Lancaster House, and will be joined, for further sessions, by representatives from Burma, the three associate States of Indo-China, Indonesia and Thailand."

The final meeting of the Committee will take place next Tuesday or Wednesday, and a communique will be issued thereafter.—Reuter.

## OPTIMISTIC FEELING IN PEKING

London, Sept. 29.

A leading Chinese Communist said today the establishment of diplomatic relations between Britain and Peking would not be delayed much longer.

The forecast was made in an interview by Mr. Liu Ning-ya, a vice-president of the All-China Federation of Labour and Communist China's unofficial "roving ambassador."

Mr. Liu arrived here today as the head of a six-member delegation to attend a celebration of the first anniversary of the founding of the "Central People's Government."

Mr. Liu said: "The feeling in Peking is very optimistic. There is every sign that the friendship between China and Britain is growing. I do not think the exchange of an ambassador with Britain will be much longer delayed. Our delegation has visas to remain in Britain one week. But if our work necessitates it, we shall all apply for extension."—United Press.

## Woman Buried Alive

A Chinese woman was buried alive at her hut when a landslide occurred at Shek Kip Mei Village, Shamshuipo, shortly after midnight.  
The woman, Wong Foon, aged 27, was living with her husband, Yui Chin, in a wooden hut at the village.  
The Fire Brigade was informed shortly after the landslide and the couple were extricated. The husband revived after attendance, but the woman was already dead.

### Her New Role



Barbara Ann Scott, Canada's world Olympic ice skating champion, is taking the leading role in the first musical play to be staged on ice—"Rose Marie." The show opened recently in London at the Harrigay Arena. Barbara is here wearing the beautiful dress in which she appears in the wedding scene. On the right is her leading man, Jack Harnett, who plays the role of Black Eagle. (London Express Service)

## Homes Collapse While Women Cook Breakfast

Stockholm, Sept. 29.

Women cooking breakfast screamed in terror today when their homes began to fall in a landslide which swept a whole village of 2,000 people nearly two miles into a river.

More than one hundred were missing tonight, feared dragged into the river with the crumbling masonry. Only one was officially reported killed.

Thousands of slimy tons of clay silt, soaked by rain, carried with it 140 three-storeyed blocks of flats in the industrial village of Surte, near Gottenburg, into the Gota River, nearly 100 yards away. Mothers, who scrambled out as their homes collapsed about them, slithered, weeping, round the debris crying out for their children.

One said: "I grabbed my four-year-old son and tried to get outside, but the house was galloping madly towards the river. Then it stopped with a jerk. The front split in two and we walked out unhurt through the big crack."

A bank clerk's wife, Julia Arson, had just finished cooking breakfast when she heard a crashing, tearing noise. "I thought the end of the world had come. The house began to sway and plaster fell from the roof," she said.

This afternoon only a giant yawning canyon in the mud—60 feet deep—showed where the industrial village of Surte used to stand. But the swollen river of Gota was dammed by rubble that had once been the village.

### HOUSES FELL APART

Some houses fell apart, some toppled on the edge and some remained tilting drunkenly over the swollen river.

Surte's railway station stood right way up on the river bed. Firmly hacked through the roof—the only part showing—got the station misters out thousands of tons of clay silt.

Tonight the river level was still rising and engineers thought that they might have to dynamite a passage for the flood waters to avert worse landslides.

Gas, water and electric mains were ripped from the ground and knotted like knitting. About 300 yards of railway track and 800 yards of road disappeared.

Miss Wilma Weenerberg, aged 50, was killed in her cellar where she took shelter when the building began to sway. Twenty injured persons had been dragged from the wrecked flats by late afternoon. Hospitals in Gottenburg were warned to have beds ready. Five hundred people lived in the wrecked flats.

All those residents of the flats who left before the landslide were asked over Stockholm Radio to report to the police so that the number at home when the buildings collapsed could be checked.

Professor Hjalmar Grandholm, of Gottenburg University, tonight warned the authorities that another landslide must be expected. Troops were called out to reinforce the police cord on around the vanished village, and salvage ships tried to shift thousands of tons of clay blocking the swollen river which threatened to flood its bank and engulf the rescue workers.

People living in the handful of houses left standing above the chasm, which opened when the 40 blocks of flats toppled over and slid into the river, were evacuated.

### CARPET OF LOGS

Sappers threw a pontoon bridge over the river to bring up more troops and rescue workers. Other sappers were tying a carpet of logs, dragged up by tractors, to span the chasm and reopen land communications.

Further north ships were queuing up in Lake Vadnor to wait for the river to be cleared to sail down to Gottenburg and the North Sea.

In a technical school regulated by the Town Council outside Surte for the homeless, mothers sat in the classrooms with their children on their knees while relief workers tried to find them billets with private families.

Their husbands plodded wearily into the main hall of the school, piling up pots and pans, bedding, books, radios, jars of jam and whatever else they could salvage from the wreckage of their homes.

A glassworks offered a number of empty workers' flats as messes for the victims.—Reuter.

## U.N. TO DECIDE TODAY ON 38TH PARALLEL

Flushing Meadow, Sept. 29.

The United Nations will tomorrow be asked to decide whether the whole of Korea should be placed under its jurisdiction until free and democratic elections can be held to decide the future of the war-torn country.

A resolution sponsored by eight countries will be laid before the United Nations Political Committee to lay down a general plan for the future of the nation. The main points of the resolution are:

1. All appropriate steps shall be taken to ensure conditions of stability throughout Korea.
2. All constituent acts shall be taken under the auspices of the United Nations for the establishment of a unified, independent and democratic government in Korea.
3. United Nations forces should not remain in any part of Korea except so far as necessary to achieve stability and fair elections.—Reuter.

### BEVIN'S VIEW

New York, Sept. 29.  
The British Foreign Secretary, Mr. Ernest Bevin, said today that the 38th Parallel "almost automatically disappears" if the objective was a unified and free Korea.

Mr. Bevin was leaving by the Queen Elizabeth after attending the Foreign Ministers' conference in New York and the United Nations General Assembly at Flushing Meadow.

"If you proceed to deal with Korea as Korea," he said, "and if you want a unified and free Korea, the 38th Parallel almost automatically disappears."

"You should not look back at what was done," he told newsmen, but rather at the picture of Korea if we do the right thing now."

On the Korean situation, Mr. Bevin said: "The time has come to have a unified Korea—elections, and all the rest of it. The more frontiers you get rid of, the better it is."

"There should be no artificial perpetuation of the division between North Koreans and South Koreans. They are all Koreans."—Reuter.

### KOREAN STAND

Flushing Meadow, Sept. 29.  
Mr. Ben Limb, Foreign Minister of the Republic of South Korea, said the South Korean Army has "every right" to cross the 38th parallel whether or not the United Nations sanctioned such action.

In an interview with the United Press today, Mr. Ben Limb said: "I do not think that the United Nations has any right to say whether we should cross the line."

He conceded, however, that General MacArthur, as the overall commander, has the right to halt the South Koreans if his

action is taken only for "purely military considerations."

The South Korean Foreign Minister said he "doubled very much" that crossing the parallel would bring about Soviet intervention. He described the recent peace rumours as obviously put out by the Russians and their satellites.

He reiterated his assertion that the United Nations should supervise elections only in North Korea with representatives to be elected to sit in the Assembly of President Rhee's government at Seoul. He respected the suggestion that an overall election should be held throughout the country.

He said: "We have reserved for the North Koreans 100 seats in the Assembly. That is one-third of the total seats which represents the fact that one-third of the total population is in the north and two-thirds in the south."—United Press.

### POISED AT PARALLEL

Tokyo, Sept. 29.  
United Nations vanguards tonight stood on the 38th Parallel looking onto Communist Korea for the first time since the North's invasion tanks rolled south three months ago.

American airmen saw the first South Koreans reach the frontier on the east coast.

There were also unconfirmed reports that American forces striking north from Seoul had also reached the Parallel, which tonight the Americans had ordered the South Koreans to halt when at the Parallel and regroup but be declined to say what further orders would follow this regrouping.

The Southern President, Dr. Syngman Rhee, accusing the formal return of his capital, Seoul, from General MacArthur earlier today, said, when asked if his troops would cross the Parallel: "That is the aim of this war."

General MacArthur left unanswered the question of crossing the Parallel when he handed back Seoul at a ceremony in the National Assembly Chamber. He flew back to Tokyo afterwards.—Reuter.

## Hellicats For Indo-China

San Francisco, Sept. 29.  
The departure of the French escort aircraft, Cortes Dixmude, with a cargo of F-5F Hellicats for Indo-China, was announced today by the 12th Naval District. The fighter planes were given to the French under the mutual defence assistance programme, a Navy spokesman said.—United Press.

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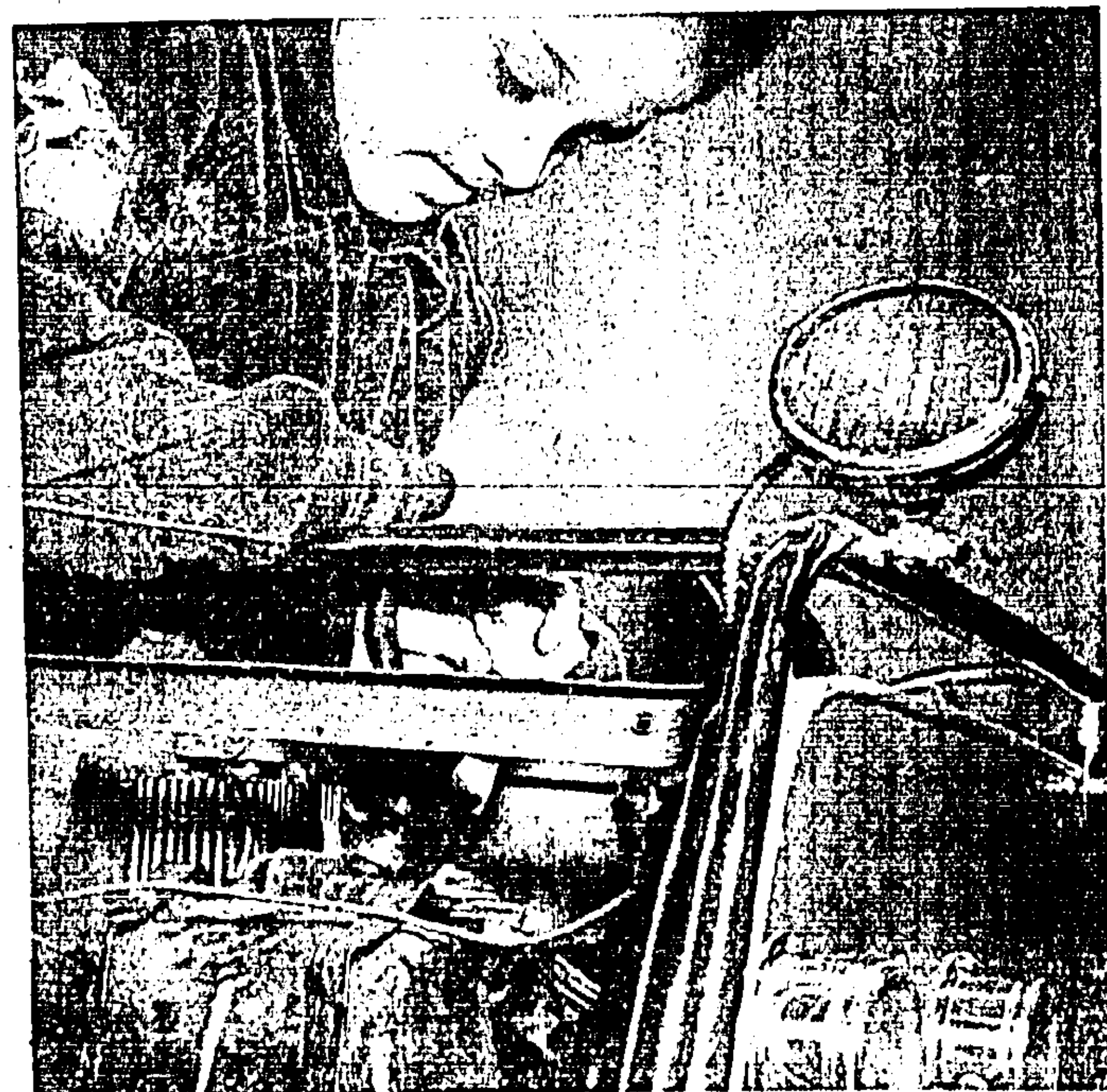
ALL SET for a career as a fireman when he grows up is Joe DiSanto, Jr., who wears his dad's helmet in photo.

THE wish to follow in dad's footsteps is a common one with little boys. Many times, however, when youngsters reach their teens they change their minds. There's little likelihood that seven-year-old Joseph DiSanto, Jr., will fall into this latter group. You could safely wager that he will be a firefighter like his dad—for one very good reason. Little Joe's getting plenty of early training on a miniature fire engine which his dad built in the basement of their home in Philadelphia.

Each day, weather permitting, Joe, Jr., can be seen near his home, driving the combination pump and tank wagon, on the lookout for any rubbish fires along the way. The engine, a replica of the one used by the unit to which his father is attached, weighs 200 pounds and has a one-and-a-half horsepower motor which can make eight miles an hour. The cost of the motor was US\$100 and another US\$150 was spent by the elder DiSanto on materials used in the body and chassis. He took about a year and a half to build it in spare time.



With fire bell clanging away merrily, Joe, Jr., rounds a corner at full speed in the miniature fire engine made by his dad. Following along on her tricycle is his 3-year-old sister, Dolores.



CONCENTRATING on the job, Joe, Jr., puts a new sparkplug in the motor. At right are two gauges and a spotlight which work like those on big fire engines.



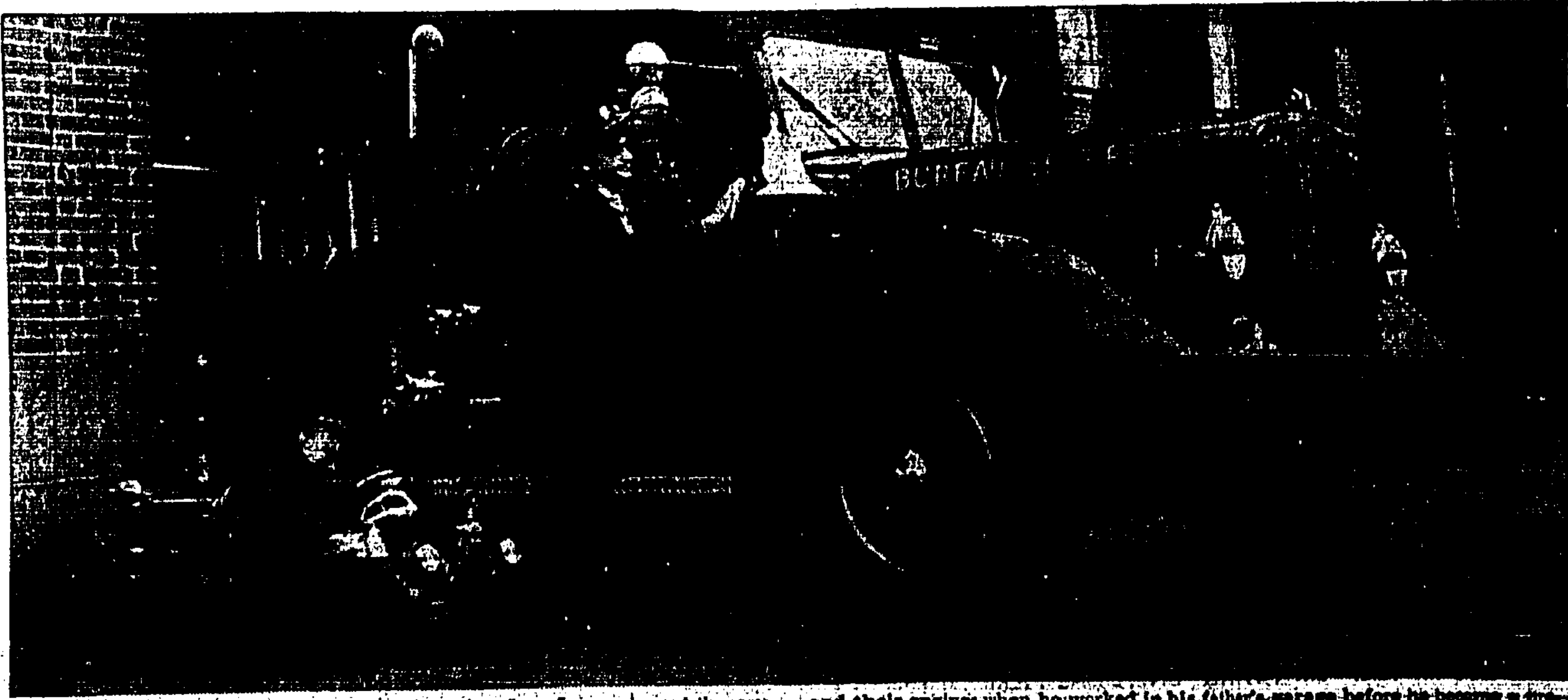
ALL TEST RUNS on the engine were made in basement. A two-planked ramp leads to window which opens on street. Young Joe helps dad move engine here.



WHILE Mrs. DiSanto holds up trunk lid, Joe, Sr. and Jr., load the engine aboard for a trip to the firehouse. The engine has one forward and one reverse speed.



AS THEIR FRIENDS look on, Joe and his sister douse a burning carton. A tank holds water which is automatically pumped through one or two rubber hoses.



WHILE HIS DAD SHINES the bell on the big engine, Joe, Jr., carries out the same tools and engines when he worked in his father's garage before he became a fireman on Philadelphia force. Transmission in small car is completely hand-tooled.



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**WEEK-END SCREEN FARE**

**THE £180 LEAP**

**DAVID LEWIN'S Spotlight**  
—today on Vera-Ellen—

**THE £180 LEAP**

Says Vera-Ellen: "What I need at this moment in my career is to act, dance and sing—in that order."

HOLLYWOOD'S Vera-Ellen makes a four-second-long leap in her first British film "Happy Go Lovely." Four seconds of speed, beauty, and grace that cost £180. Why £180? The "take" lasted 30 seconds in a four and a half minute musical number. Rehearsal time. Four hours. Shooting time. Two and a half hours. Work out the proportion of Vera-Ellen's £1,000-a-week salary, and add in the cost of colour film, costumes, and wages for the 30 men needed to put the leap on the screen. The bill for the whole film: £300,000.

When Vera-Ellen announced she was coming to London to make a musical Hollywood said: "You're crazy. They just don't make that kind of picture in Britain."

Hollywood had the right idea—but the wrong tense. We didn't make that kind of picture until now. Recently Vera-Ellen started work on the fourth dance number in a new British musical, "Happy Go Lovely." And Miss Ellen wasn't worrying what Hollywood was going to say about it.

For days everyone working in the scene had been watching private showings of the greatest dance number ever filmed, "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue," with Gene Kelly and Vera-Ellen.

After every showing the director addressed his crew: "All you have to do is top that." But Vera-Ellen was saying: "What I need at this moment in my career is to act, dance and sing—in that order."

**Story, First**

She puts acting first. Why? Because in her view—and it is an increasingly popular view—in musicals today it is the story that counts. To be able to tell a story you must know how to act.

It was the story of "Happy Go Lovely" that sold Vera-Ellen on the idea of coming to Britain.

She brought with her a top musical director, Bruce Hummerstone, who made the Danny Kaye film "Wonder Man."

At Elstree Hummerstone started shooting answer to "Slaughter on Tenth Avenue." It was a 7½-minute dance scene, around a stage reconstruction of Piccadilly Circus.

For 12 days Vera-Ellen and her three male dancing partners had been rehearsing. For the next eight days they will shoot.

**Just Coffee**

She talked about it over lunch. But she ate nothing. She never does when dancing. Just eggs in the morning, and a meal at night before she goes to bed (she says).

At lunch, while David Lewin and Cesar Romero, her two co-stars (who don't dance), handle the full three courses she works her own percolator and drinks American coffee-black.

By her side was a sheet with the dance steps pinned to it. She was deciding her facial expression for every step. "I have to, because steps by themselves aren't dancing," she says. "You could string together a series of perfect steps, and still audiences would not know what you were trying to say. They don't understand technique. So it is the look on your face which helps them to read your feet."

**Pick Of Girls**

Just how difficult is it to make a musical in a British studio? "Surprisingly difficult," Hummerstone answers. "Not very."

The essential elements are story, music, dancing, colour.

When it comes to chorus dancers Hummerstone says that things are even better than in Hollywood. "I have the pick of girls from a dozen West End musicals," he says. "In Hollywood we have no stage shows, so any girls we want we have to import from New York or train ourselves."

Even though our best film dancer, Mollie Shearer, would hardly top a Vera-Ellen part, she has influenced film musicals. For the first time Vera-Ellen can try ballet in a picture. Until the success of "The Red Shoes" film producers warned Vera-Ellen: "Ballet is strictly theatrical. It could never be commercial."

The producers have other ideas now. So has Vera-Ellen. At one time it was suggested she come to Britain to film in "The Red Shoes." She didn't think it was worth while—and neither did she have at that time, Sam Goldwyn. "I have been kicking myself ever since," she said.

**Postscript**

There is a postscript to this British musical story. It came from Hollywood the other day in a new film "The Daughter of Rose O'Grady." And the picture introduced another leading male dancer 22-year-old Gene Nelson. Already he is getting the promotion to put him alongside Kelly and Fred Astaire. He has the looks, personality, and ability. I should say, to make him a star.

But in London we could find no one to dance right through a film with Vera-Ellen.

(London Express Service.)

**ATOM BOMBS HAD HIM WORRIED**  
—UNTIL HE FOUND HIS WIFE HAD LIED  
By Leonard Mosley

When I was a boy and I used to have to listen to lectures on life from my father there was only one part I remembered. He always ended with the same words:—

"Whatever else happens, never let yourself become a cipher. There is nothing more important in life than remaining a real person."

Dragged back from the past and held against the background of 1950, those words are as valuable and as permanent as diamonds in their wisdom. At this moment every man or woman in this still solidly democratic country is facing the question: Am I a unit of people or am I still a person?

It so happens that the other day in London two films were shown which put into perspective (as films so often do) the behaviour of human beings in the face of those dilemmas which test a person's reality.

A British team has made a terrifying film called "Seven Days to Noon" which would seem, on the face of it, to probe and bring into the light all the nasty fears and terrors of the ordinary citizen.

A scientist working on top-secret atom projects for the Government suddenly finds that he is labouring with evil forces. He puts one of the new, devastatingly effective bombs into his laboratory but, and disappears into the heart of London—and posts a letter to the Premier.

**HIS THREAT**

In this he says that if Britain does not cease work on the atom bomb within seven days he will bring the enormous forces of atomic into contact, set a time fuse, and blow London and its population to pieces.

It is the sort of threat which all of us—over bar counters, in the kitchen, across the work desk, and in the intimacy of our bedrooms—have been talking about for months. Here is the threat of the atom bomb brought home in all its close horror.

And in this tense, exciting film, all the juice of fear and impending catastrophe is skillfully extracted. The Cabinet stays awake at night worrying; the Army is called out; the people of London are evacuated in mass into the safety of the country.

**FEAR—IN PATCHES**

But, somehow (and it is a tribute to the accurate perception of the story), none of the Londoners who are living under this threat of terrible death and injury seems fundamentally worried. They are afraid, of course. They panic in patches. Some, have hysterics. This threat of mass annihilation has the effect, however, of

mixing adventure and excitement with its terrors.

In a sort of way, the potential victims seem even to be enjoying it—enjoying it because it is happening to them, not as individuals but as a community, with no one having a better chance of survival than anyone else.

**REACTION**

Still, I am minded to you that if, among that throng of fleeing refugees, you had gone up to one of the people in the queue and said: "Your wife has left you for another man," why then you would have seen a fundamental reaction which no atom bomb can ever create. Fear, anger, sorrow strong enough to make a bombing raid seem as unimportant as a shower of rain.

Which is the reason, I think, why the comic horrors and the mass slaughters threatened by "Seven Days to Noon" excite you but never touch your heart once. Whereas a drama like "The Helress" is sad, sad to the depths of your being.

For here is a true personal tragedy that really strikes home. A rich girl, with a richer father tries hard to find the affection for which she craves, the love-marriage which would round out her lonely life.

But she has no looks, no graces, no cunning. Her father secretly despises her, because she isn't as lovely or as accomplished as his dead wife, who died in bearing her.

One day a young man comes into her orbit and woos her. She is at first fascinated, and then overwhelmed with love. She joyfully accepts his proposal of marriage.

When she tells her father of what has occurred, he is at first sceptical, and then contemptuous.

He cannot believe that his daughter would attract such a handsome suitor if she were poor. So he arranges things so that the young man will believe that if the girl marries she will lose her fortune.

And he is right, too. The young man goes away. The girl waits for the elopement carriage to come, and the night passes in miserable waiting; and in the cold light of dawn she realises that she has been let down.

What does she do? Fine and hope for better luck next time? No, she hates.

**HATRED**

She hates the young man who has deserted her. But she hates her father more—hates him for having been right, for having so remorselessly proved that she is as dull, as ugly, as untalented and as ingenuous as herself suspected.

"The Helress" is a tragedy that drives a shaft through your heart, while "Seven Days to Noon" is a melodrama which only intoxicates the pulses. Both in their way, are excellent films. But it is the personal drama which lingers in the memory. Like all great tragedies, it deals with a human being

**SHE CAN PICK & CHOOSE NOW**

Actress Patricia Morison arrives at Los Angeles Airport en route to Hollywood, now clamouring for her after a dozen unimportant movie roles in 10 years following a huge build-up campaign back in 1940.

The reason? Miss Morison was one of the stars of "Kiss Me, Kate," the Broadway musical hit based on Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew." Hollywood has deluged her with offers of choice roles.

Patricia Morison was last seen in Hongkong playing a secondary role in a film starring Belita, the ice carnival queen.

**ROXY BROADWAY**

**Movies Are BETTER Than Ever**  
**THE Houses of BEST Pictures**

ROXY: Opening To-day  
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

BROADWAY:  
COMMENCING  
— TO-MORROW —

**"I wanted to live Dangerously"**  
**SO I MARRIED A FOOTBALL COACH!**  
(who lost every game!)

**FATHER was a FULLBACK**

**MacMURRAY**  
**MAUREEN O'HARA**

ROXY: TO-MORROW  
MORNING SHOW  
AT 11.30 A.M.

BROADWAY: TO-MORROW  
MORNING SHOW  
AT 12.00 NOON

**"A Full Programme Of Walt Disney's Cartoons"**  
In Technicolor  
Released Thru  
R.K.O. Radio Pictures  
AT REDUCED PRICES

**"A Full Programme Of Funny Cartoons"**  
In Technicolor  
Released Thru  
20th Century-Fox Pictures  
FOR YOUNG AND OLD

**QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA**  
AIR-CONDITIONED

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

**THE Outriders**  
—JOEL MCCREA—

**ARLENE DAHL SULLIVAN JARMAN, JR. WHITMORE NOVARRO**

★ 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW ★

Extra Performance **"THE OUTRIDERS"**

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA  
— At 11.30 a.m. — — At 12 Noon —

SHOWING TO-DAY **LIBERTY** At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

**SOFIA**  
Outpost of FEAR

**Explosive SECRETS**  
HIDDEN IN THE POWDER-KEG  
OF EUROPE!

SUNDAY SPECIAL MORNING SHOW  
AT 12.30 P.M. AT REDUCED PRICES!  
**JOYFUL PROGRAMME OF FAIRY TALE CARTOONS**  
In Technicolor



## PARIS

with  
**R. M. MacCOLL**  
as your news-guide

PARIS.

**T**HE TOMB of Oscar Wilde out in the historic Pere Lachaise cemetery of Paris is in the news.

The other day the wife of an American Embassy official who completed her education at London University received a letter from English friends who had been at the university with her.



Wilde

The letter said they had heard that Wilde's tomb was in bad repair, and would she please investigate.

Out she went to the cemetery. Sure enough the inscription on the tomb is illegible here and there.

The American woman asked the cemetery authorities if she might pay to have the lettering touched up in gold. Answer: Not unless the executors of Wilde's estate gave their permission first.

I went out there myself. The cemetery is an extraordinary place—a walled city of the dead with long roadways lined with thousands of elaborate mausoleums.

A notice in English said: "Visitors to the cemetery are requested to be decently dressed. No shorts tolerated."

Many famous people lie there. But Wilde draws the greatest number of visitors, out-numbering Countess Walewska, Napoleon's mistress in popularity.

An average of 20 to 30 people ask for the Wilde tomb every day, and more of them are American than British.

Incidentally, the Pere Lachaise who gave his name to the cemetery was the father of the professor of King Louis XIV in "And that job," as a cemetery attendant remarked thoughtfully, "can have been no slouch."

## PARIS sprightliness.



**MAURICE CHEVALIER**, chipper as ever at 51, is opening in a new two-man show. That is, he is a famous showman.

His trade-mark will still be on view, but it will be made of plastic, which is lighter on the brow for a one-man show.

Chevalier has just finished another film, "Ma Femme" (sing, roughly translated as "My Wife"). Playing opposite him is a lady who gained considerable fame as "Lady Patatchou."

No member of the British peerage, she runs a Montmartre night spot, so notorious for its autocratic rule that any man visitor who refuses to join in the choruses of the songs has his necktie smartly snipped off.

Lady Patatchou calculates that several hundred pounds' worth of silk ties, ruthlessly cut from their wearers' throats, hang from the walls.

## PARIS lushness.

**ROLAND PETIT**, whose Carmen ballet has been a smash hit on both sides of the Atlantic, has got advance bookings ten weeks ahead for his novelty ballet, "The Gobbler of Diamonds."

Petit himself and Renee Jeannette, his pallid leading ballerina, who shocked Boston with her Carmenesque caperings, and also an Englishman, Gordon Hamilton, all sing as well as dance.

The story is about a frail lady of Les Halles, a great Paris market, who is a blend of Smithfield, Covent Garden, and Billingsgate. Petit himself grew up there. His father still runs a popular restaurant in the heart of the market.

## PARIS homeliness.



**LOVELY** Grand-ma Marlene Dietrich has found time in between fitting on some new dresses and making a film, to buy six dozen long black candles for her Hollywood house.

"They give a place such a homely look," explained Grand-ma unexpectedly.

## PARIS bluntness.

**GUY POL ROGER**, head of the champagne firm, explodes a myth. He says that those tales about experts being classified by the year and even by the "cru" (vineyard) are largely nonsense.

"You might be able to do it occasionally with claret or burgundies," says Pol Roger, an elegant, slender man in his thirties, "but with champagne it can only be fairly sure of one

## PARIS cuteness.



**MRS. BLOSSOM MEDART**, of St. Louis, Missouri, mother of 10-year-old Mimi, whose blue eyes caught the appreciative glance of King Farouk in Deauville last month, is worried by the reaction of St. Louis society to the whole thing.

Mrs. Medart used to act opposite cowboy star Buck Jones in hard-hitting Western silent films. Her husband has an income of nearly \$150,000 a year, derived from selling steel equipment for children's playgrounds.

"Just think," says Mrs. Medart, "My little Mimi is a modern Cleopatra. It seems hardly possible somehow. They are still in constant communication with you know."

Of the kindly plumpness, Mrs. Medart says: "His photographs make him out to be much fatter than he really is. And, honest, when you look in his personality, you forget all about his waistline. Such a kindly chap."

Mother and daughter are going to Cairo for Christmas. "How romantic!" cries Mrs. Medart, "Santa Claus on the banks of the Nile."

(London Express Service)

## Good-Time Turnabout

By C. V. R. Thompson

**B**USINESS men are complaining that Britain is beating them again in foreign trade.

Exporters are tramping off to Washington asking the Government to do something about it.

This is their story: Here we are being cut down in goods to export because of war orders, and there is Britain delivering goods faster and in greater volume than ever.

Their chief worry is Latin America. Give Britain another three months, they warn, and most of Latin America will be buying British.

But Washington will not help. The official Government answer is that America's foreign policy calls for increased British trade overseas.

And the unofficial aside is: Well, you had just as good a time as they are having from 1939 until Pearl Harbor.

**BOYCOTT:** Jack Townshend, boss of New York Bartenders' Union, is sending orders to his men that they must refuse to serve vodka or any other drink that earns dollars for Russia.

**RELIGION:** The Rev. Earl DeWany, a New Jersey Presbyterian minister, announced that he would leave it to his congregation from now on to choose which after-life they would prefer.

So his sermon topic for one Sunday was: "What is Heaven like? And how to get in."

Next week's topic: "What Hell like? And how to get in."

**EDUCATION:** Unwilling to give schoolchildren lessons on sex, Bridgeport (Connecticut)

Board of Education announced that it will hold classes for parents to teach them how to teach their children.

**BUSINESS:** The phrase "nothing down and 36 months' verminage" has been taken from ad-vertisements. Big down-payments, and shorter pay-off periods will be required on all "never-never" purchases. Purpose: To halt inflation.

**TAXES:** The largest tax payment in U.S. history has gone to the Treasury. The cheque was made out for \$44,377,889 dollars and 44 cents (\$45,000,000 and 44 cents). The payer: General Motors.

**HEALTH:** Dr. Richard Hoffmann has warned Americans of the three greatest killers of their civilization: the alarm clock, the telephone, and the calendar. "In 40 years of practice," he said, "I have seen them ruin the lives of talented men and drag good citizens in to a life of crime."

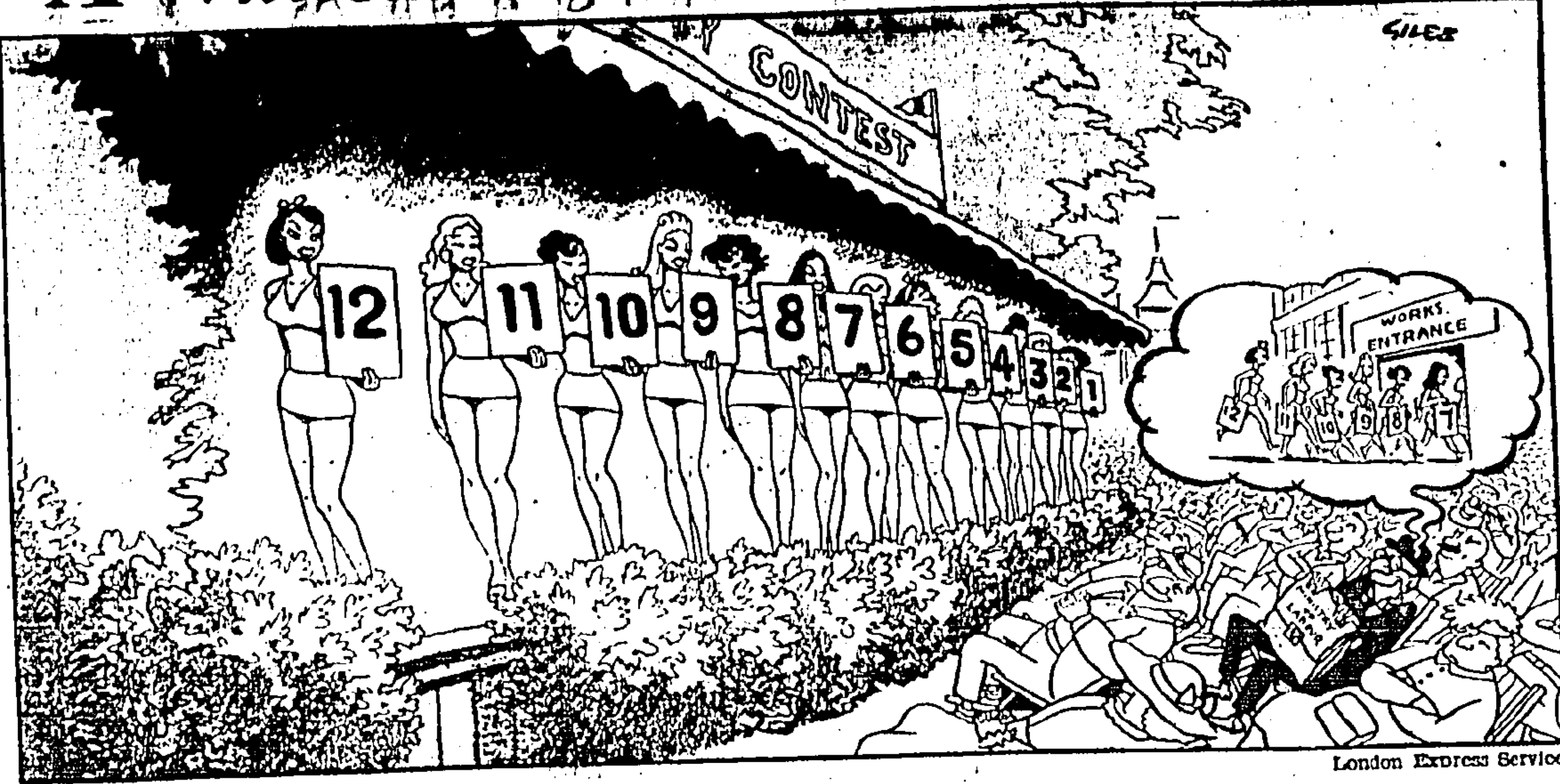
**STARDOM:** Someone asked Britain's Sir Gladwyn Jebb how he felt about becoming the idol of TV audiences which have been watching UNO. His reply: "No one from the Foreign Office is supposed to be popular, not to mention being popular."

**LAWYERS** were startled by a proposal from a woman barrister, Miss Dorothy Frooks, of New York, that they drop firm names such as "Smith, Smith, Brown, Jones and Mackintosh." Usually, she said, the owners of half the names are dead.

Added she: "The implication is that the remaining members of the firm have inherited the brains of the deceased." That, she thinks, is dishonest.

**WORKERS' EARNINGS** broke a new record in August. The average weekly wage during that month was 60 dollars and 28 cents (\$21.10, 8d.), according to figures just out.

## A Whitehall Dream... on the drive for arms workers



London Express Service

# 'Now what became of...?'

**P**ARDON me for a moment while I mop my brow. I have now read 2,346 letters from readers asking whatever became of so-and-so or such-and-such, and I'm feeling a little dizzy.

Even my son of ten, who is the most inquisitive child in the world, has never asked me quite so many questions at once.

First let me satisfy about 100 readers at one go with the latest news of Professor Piccard and his bathscaphe.

Do you remember him? First he went 10½ miles up into the stratosphere in a balloon, and then he set out to go two and a half miles below the surface of the sea in a steel ball.

All the world waited for his reports of unknown sea monsters, but something went wrong with the apparatus and he took it back to Brussels for repair.

Well, he is still in Brussels dreaming, like a strip cartoonist, of new conquests. The

only trouble is that he can't raise the money to make them. He told our reporter who ran him down: "People give plenty of money to hospitals, but no one seems interested in bathscaphe."

## BERNARD WICKSTEED

continues his research into those stories without end which readers want to hear more about

FOR EXAMPLE... these four here:



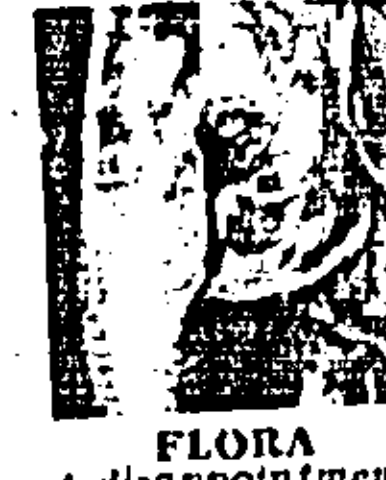
PICCARD



SNITE



MOYRA KEMP



FLORA

## Bluffer

**N**OW for animal lovers. What ever happened to Flora, the elephant who was going to have a baby?

She was to have it in a ship that was taking her from Siam to America, and everyone got worked up because they said elephants don't like having babies at sea.

They need not have worried. Nothing happened on board, and when she reached California her owner made her an imitation jungle so she'd feel at home.

That was more than a year ago and it appears that a large number of elephant lovers have been in suspense ever since.

Our man in Hollywood rang up the fellow who bought her. "Oh, her," he said with contempt. "Don't mention that creature to me. I got fed up waiting, and sold her to a travelling circus. She ate 400lb. of hay a day, and went round with a permanent grin on her face, the great bluffer."

No elephant has been born in the United States for 17 years, so if anything had happened the whole world would have known."

While we're on animals, what happened to that awful racehorse called "Up-pence?" Miss Dorothy Baget paid 5,000 guineas for him in 1931, and he lost 43 races out of 35. He was 10th in the Derby the year Hyperion won—1933.

You'll laugh when you hear the answer. He was sold to the Russians. They must have thought he was some kind of secret weapon.

Now back to people, and a brave man—Fred Snite, the man in the iron lung.

The ordeal of Frederick B. Snite thrilled the world 14 years ago. He got infantile paralysis in China, and travelled back to America in an iron lung.

You may remember he married his old sweetheart and had a daughter. Well, he is still alive, still married, and now has three daughters.

## Courage

**H**E is still in his lung. He has a light apparatus in which he can move around for a few hours at a time, but he always has to go back. And he always will, the doctors say.

He may be the son of a millionaire, but what courage!

## So Uncle Charlie squared his debt

by

BILLY ROSE

**M**Y Uncle Charlie is a man like this: Do him a favour and you've got—or are stuck with—a friend for life.

For instance,.... Forty years ago, when Charlie married my Aunt Frieda and moved into a flat on Allen Street, the couple would have gone hungry many a night had it not been for a kindly baker on Delancey Street named Schultz, who occasionally slipped them a bag of stale bread.

Later, when my uncle got a job and began bringing home a fairish buck, he kept up his friendship with Schultz, and to this day if my aunt so much as buys an onion roll from another baker he'll shout, "Ingrate! You're nipping the hand that once was feeding us!"

**A** COUPLE of months ago, Charlie finally got a chance to square up his long-standing debt when a Viennese gentleman named Dunkelmeier opened a bakery a few doors away from Schultz's run-down establishment.

It was quite a lay-out—newly furnished, complete with chrome-plated counters and a

hermetically sealed display window outlined with neon tubing.

Shortly after he opened, the Viennese began to spread the word that his competitor used unsanitary methods and that the things he baked were as good as a night club at noon.

"What you're needing to stop this Jackie-Come-Lately," my Uncle Charlie told his friend one day, "is public relations."

"Won't do no good," said Schultz. "Even my private relations are buying from Dunkelmeier."

"Then advertise," said Charlie. "I am recommending Battstein, Hartstein, Durstein and—pardon the expression—Osborn."

"Four fellows for one job?" said the old baker. "Who could afford it? But I got another idea. This Dunkelmeier is using machines to mix his dough, and maybe your wife, Frieda, could talk it around that on his rolls he is sprinkling metal filings instead of poppy seeds."

"Too big a risk," said my uncle. "Dunkelmeier could answer back that there is finger-nails in your pumpkin-nickel."

So what? said Schultz. "Better a fingernail than nuts and bolts."

That night happened to be Saturday and Delancey Street—the Champs Elysees of the East Side—was a-shop with window-shoppers, and around 10 a crowd began to mob Dunkelmeier's window. And small wonder—two mice were nibbling at the groom on top of a seven-layer wedding cake.

When the gogglers were 10 deep Charlie elbowed his way to the window. "Is on account Dunkelmeier has his mixing machines in the cellar," he explained to the crowd. "In them the mice are building nests."

WELL, that did it, and a few days later when my uncle breezed into his friend's shop, the Dutchman kissed him on both cheeks.

"Dunkelmeier is kaput," he said. "It wasn't ethics, but it brought back the customers."

"Up-to-date public relations," said Charlie modestly. "How you drilled a hole from the cellar up to Dunkelmeier's window I can understand," said Schultz. "but where did you get the mice in such a hurry?"

"Simple," said my uncle. "I set a cage-trap in your pantry next to the cheese strudel."

(World Copyright Reserved—London Express Service.)

# They're a gullible lot... these New Yorkers

by EVE PERRICK

NEW YORK.

**T**HE New Yorker is a gullible person. Living as he does in the permanent circus-come-to-town atmosphere of the world's greatest spending city (31 percent of America's retail sales are rung up there every year), he has never lost his faith in the words of the Barker outside the show tents.

And all his life he has been subjected to a torrent of words. Slogans, stunts, and speeches are hurled at him night and day. The meat rissolo and roll he bolts down during his lunch half-hour is offered to him as "the hamburger with a college education." An ordinary common or garden dish of spaghetti on the menu at another restaurant is lushly described as "a feast in Venice with gondoliers."

No good American caterer would ever insult his customers' appetites by merely inscribing a breakfast item as "two eggs—65 cents." You translate that into "Two White Leghorn Hen's Eggs," and it's worth an extra five cents on the portion.

Of course, the women don't fall for this kid stuff. With the ladies actions have always spoken louder than words. In a place where one's sense (or lack) of values has to be readjusted each time the new writing appears on the advertising wall, the woman of taste in New York has remained true to one standard of judgment; the price ticket.

It's a simple creed—if it's expensive it must be good—and the smart trader has cashed in handsomely.

'Anatole'

**M**IDWAY on the most fashionable stretch of East 57th-street is the millinery establishment dedicated to the creations of Mr John, Incorporated.

It is a palace of white marble, much gilt, crystal chandeliers, blue and white china cups swinging around the alcoves, and a couple of turbaned ebony pages (dumplings). In it Mr John, in the singular, makes hats for the famed, for fun, and for a fortune.

It is a small, merry-looking Viennese, whose crazier creations inspired Danny Kaye's lament of the mad hatter, "Anatole of Paris."

His more commercial creations have inspired smart women like Mrs Winthrop Rockefeller to pay £50 for a small untrimmed velvet cap.

The cheapest hats there—simple felts and velours which we would call sports classics (Madame Dietrich is sporting one called "Woman On Pier 13" at the moment)—cost about £20.

No limit except the sky has ever been placed on the price, although currently a little helmer completely covered with rhinestones, and entitled "Diamonds Are A Girl's Best Friend" (after a song hit), at £80, is regarded as one of the more expensive lines.

For those women who aspire towards something bearing the Mr John, Inc., label, but who cannot afford the Mr John prices, he has recently launched a fast-selling gift line.

It is simply an ordinary sewing needle, made of 22-carat gold, and costing £2.10s. "It has been most popular," says Mr John. "Women buy them mainly to give their friends, I think."

This despised dress would have cost about £1 at an ordinary store. Yet Miss Brogan is selling a lot of them.

The reason—it is considered the thing to give Brogan gift vouchers as children's birthday presents, and so many mothers, faced with one of these tokens good for only about £5, have become tired of always having to exchange it for two pairs of children's cotton underpants—heretofore the only thing you could get there for that money.

'Know how'

**T**HE New Yorkers, of both sexes, have a catch phrase, which to them signifies all that is admirable in their way of life.

They will use it when you remark on the ingenuity of the sugar-shaker which turns itself off at exactly the right moment; when you gasp at the elaborate intricacies (not always effective but certainly always looking good) of their plumbing system.

The catch phrase: "That's American know-how."

But maybe it took Mr John and Miss Brogan to discover the secret of know-how.

(London Express Service)



He shrieks with chic

—even when he puts down the needle for the typewriter. This is how America's most expensive milliner describes his hat of the week: "Mr. John, internationally famed society hat fashion designer, forecasts a fall—fashions of elegant simplicity. A scarlet black raven wings adds a touch of pure sophistication to this simple, elegant all-box. 'World Wise' Mr. John's new Fall Velveteen adds a worldly touch."

But things are not what they were at Miss Brogan's. I was shown an innocent looking, checked cotton frock—the cheapest thing in the place, a mere £3.10s. The saleslady flicked it contemptuously. "This is our new 'commercial' (and how low that word sounded) line."

She turned up the skirt to reveal its machine-stitched hem. "See, a machined hem—never before in our history has Miss Brogan's ever sold anything with a machined hem. But people don't know any better nowadays, what can one do?"

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(London Express Service)



# How quickly could Germany raise an army?

BERLIN. **D**APPER Sir Ivone Kirkpatrick, the striped-trousered Foreign Office diplomat who has succeeded General Robertson as Britain's High Commissioner in West Germany, has been saying in New York that Germany does not want a new army.

Now that, coming from Sir Ivone, whose job it is to keep his boss, Mr. Ernest Bevin, informed on German trends, is a very important statement—if true.

It would mean that in five years the German people, from being the most aggressive militarists Europe has seen in the past three generations, have almost overnight become a nation of state-playing politicians.

Could even the most sanguine of Britain's highly paid "education" team in Germany—its twin job to make Germany "anti-militarist democrats"—make a claim like that?

As far as Sir Ivone is concerned, the trouble is that Germany today has no army, and by population test, far fewer soldiers than the Reichwehr permitted to the victorious Allies under the Treaty of Versailles after the Kaiser's war.

## On wrong side

**T**HE further trouble is that this army, more than 200,000 strong, was a cadre of 50,000 tough ex-Wehrmacht and ex-S.S. men, trained in the most modern weapons, on the wrong side of the Iron Curtain.

It is Communist in East Germany, keyed to march against the West on orders from the Kremlin, instead of being anti-Communist in West Germany, prepared to defend the West against a "Korea" attack from the East.

Hitler's wartime generals are thinking about this problem. They are beginning to creep out into the warmth of a future Wehrmacht camp, where once again they will have the best-looking, the saluting, and the honour they love.

## They know

**T**HERE is one factor in Germany which exists in no other country west of the Iron Curtain: the Germans know what occupation by the Russians means. They know better than anyone else in Western Europe what Russianism means—call it

It is a pertinent question for the week when the Big Three pledge aid to Adenauer

## Selkirk Panton

what you like, Communism or Red imperialism.

Eight million refugees from the East zone now in Western Germany tell stories, true or false, of their trials under the Russian lash before they left.

These stories are reiterated by the 50,000 refugees, every month, free from the East zone of Germany, for succour in the West.

They are ready to fight for their wives and families, if they are given the weapons, rather than go through their experiences again.

## How long

**T**HE German wartime generals today are not asking whether there will shortly be some form of German army, military police, militia, or garde mobile, but how long it will take to set up some force in the West which would hold up any Russian plans for an attack from the East. Hitler's tank expert, General Hasso von Manteuffel, says an army will take two years to build. But today his view was contradicted to me by Hitler's foremost military scientist, General Kurt Dittmar, Nazi radio commentator.

No-Nazi Dittmar—"I am a passionate Prussian and hated the Nazis"—talked to me for two hours about the "future German army." I met him in the tiny villa on the bank of the Weser River in Central Germany where he lives in a couple of rooms with his wife and family.

His talk "boiled down to this:—I have no doubt that within one year West Germany could build up a para-military police force, with the aid of foreign weapons which would be able to stop any second Korea in Germany." (This is the period within which Mr. Shiwell, Britain's Defence Minister, hopes to get another armoured division to Germany.)

Said Dittmar: "Within a year—less if we have enough drive—we could have more than

100,000 old Wehrmacht men in this police force, completely capable of resisting any attack on West Germany by the German Communist army in East Germany."

He added, waving his hand: "Of course, if the Russians came in, too, that would be a different story—but it would mean war with the West."

General Dittmar, whose nimble brain defeated Goebbels and other top Nazis in his radio reports ("I was always in danger from the Western Allied wartime head-lines accusing me of attacking Goebbels"), told me that the first step necessary in Germany is what he calls "moral rehabilitation."

## Embryo army

**H**E means that the sentences passed on Germany's war-time leaders, particularly Field Marshal von Manstein, and others, for alleged crimes against partisans in Russia, should be reviewed.

Said Dittmar: "Perhaps these men, now in gaol, might be tried by a court of men who have been up against the Communist partisans in Korea. They would know more of the problem."

Germany, he believes, should now set up its embryo army in addition to the semi-military police force established to prevent any Communist attack.

"A German army would be no threat to the West," he said. "It must be thoroughly Europeanised and completely merged within an Atlantic Treaty force."

To arm a German force would mean fewer U.S. weapons for the other Western countries. But Dittmar and his wartime colleagues, and a lot of other people, believe that the U.S. chiefs are coming round to the idea that they should put their money on Western Germany, 95 percent passionately anti-Communist, to bear the brunt of any Eastern spearhead drive.

## 'A lesson'

**A**ND thus you begin to understand why Sir Ivone's remark in New York caused eyebrows to lift in top U.S. and German circles in Germany. Americans in Germany are laughing at a new Communist slogan which has mushroomed all over the Soviet zone and along the autobahn to West Germany.

With unconscious irony, its author, Khrushchev, in left-high letters: "Korea is a lesson and a warning for the German people."

(—London Express Service)

# WILL INDIA GO RED?

IN A SPECIAL INTERVIEW WITH SEFTON DELMER...

## Nehru says 'Force is no answer to Communism'

NEW DELHI.

**W**HAT would you say if you got on a plane to fly to Glasgow and found yourself sitting next to the Prime Minister? You would ask the steward whether you were in the wrong plane.

Not so, however, in India. I was out at Delhi Airport one day recently when the Indian Republic's Prime Minister, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, and a number of other Ministers drove up. Without fuss they joined passengers waiting for a plane to Bombay, and boarded it.

I told Nehru I thought it was a little odd for the Prime Minister not to be using his official aircraft.

Nehru looked at me with the mocking and slightly arrogant expression he keeps for simple-minded Westerners. "My dear fellow," he drawled, "why?"

I could have pointed to the carbine-carrying Indian police constables still standing at intervals of 70 yards along his route. But I said nothing.

## 'So I pay'

**I**N my view, the thinking behind his trip is characteristic of this man who, as Prime Minister of the 350 million-citizen Republic of India, holds today's most vital position in non-Communist Asia.

He was flying to a Congress Party rally. Therefore he was not flying on Government business. "Ergo," he argued, "I am not entitled to use a Government plane. I must pay my own fare."

It mattered little that the security police had hours of work checking the passengers on the plane and planting among them plain clothes men—whose fares had to be paid by the Government. The Pandit had demonstrated his scrupulous logic to himself—and his public.

When I called at Nehru's modest office—much smaller than that of his head civil servant—I was prejudiced in his favour.

I had seen how there had been none of the mad iconoclastic rush here to wipe out all traces of the previous regime which I have so often found in other countries where there has been a revolutionary change.

A few G.I.R. crowns had been erased. That was all. The streets of New Delhi have still kept their English names. English, in fact, has remained the official language of the country.

## Her interests

**I** WAS prepared to believe, as I had been told, that his occasional anti-Western speeches were merely a politician's concessions to the anti-Western prejudice of his Nationalist supporters.

That, in fact, he had dealt sternly and firmly with the Communists when they had made trouble in India, and had not embarrassed us abroad. This seemed logical enough, as a policy, India is bound to the West by every tie of self-interest.

Her geographic position separates her from the Asiatic mainland by chains of the world's highest mountains, and gives her access instead to seas controlled by the merchant powers of the West.

Her trade as a consequence is almost exclusively concerned with the West. Only an infinitesimal part of it goes to the Communist-controlled world.

2 She depends on Western finance, know-how, and equipment for that progressive development of her resources which alone will raise living standards of her population.

3 India is a member of the British Commonwealth. Her navy, army, and air force are trained on British lines, British equipped, and still have a number of British officers. Her newspapers and radio draw news from British sources.

But as I listened to Nehru talking, my view changed.

He did not get up, as I entered the room, but remained, unsmiling, at his desk, an impressive figure in a white homespun Indian kurt with a saffron waistcoat over his shirt.

I asked Nehru why he did not join the West in a common front against Soviet imperialism. I drew a parallel between Communist violence and terrorism in India, which he and his Home Secretary, Sardar Patel, had gone all out to crush, and Communist violence in the international field—in Greece and, nearer his home, in China, Indo-China, and Burma and Malaya.

## The answer

**T**HE answer was an attack on the policy of the United States. "I am opposed to terrorism and violence. I have said so again and again. In Korea, where there was a clear case of aggression, we voted for UNO action to stop it."

"But the Americans are clearly preparing for a third world war against Russia and her allies in Asia. I do not believe in war as a means of gaining a political objective, for war substitutes a military objective for a political one. As a rule, when the military objective has been gained, the political objective has vanished. In the end we are in greater difficulties."

Nehru dismissed as an irrelevant fact that the Soviet Union had been arming at top speed for five years and committing one illegality after another.

He urged the United States and the United Kingdom—for

practical purposes," he said, "the rest do not matter"—to meet the Communist advance in Asia not by force of arms but by removing those factors which encouraged Communism.

These were the poverty, of the workers, the land hunger of the peasants, and above all the continued domination of the Asiatic peoples by Western colonial powers or their Asiatic puppets.

The Western use of force to drive out Communism from Asia, he said, would only rally Nationalist Asia against the West in support of Communism. He included India among those rallying.

## 'Just Slavs'

**I**N any case, he suggested, Communism in Asia was not the same as Russian Communism. Asiatic nationalism was so strong, he said, that it would impose its own stamp on any new regime. "The day has passed," he said, "when peoples can be dominated by colonial administration."

"Not in Europe," I said. "Look at Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Rumania." "Oh, they are Slavs," said Nehru.

He added that the distribution of the land to the peasants in China was going to make complete communisation impossible there, as the peasants would never consent to the collectivisation of their property once they had got hold of it.

I said that Westerners like myself did not really mind what kind of Government the peoples of Asia had, provided it was not Communist.

We objected to Communism because the countries where it had established itself—mostly by force of arms or terrorism—had been closed to Western trade. This deprived both them and us of commodities essential to our prosperity and progress.

Pandit Nehru seemed to regard this as a typically selfish and materialistic Western attitude. He made no reply.

## Bitterness

**T**HE views of India's Prime Minister, I found, boiled down to two main points:—

1. If there has got to be a choice between continued Western colonialism in the East

and Communism in India, he would prefer Communism.

2. American intervention against Communism in Asia must be rejected because it supports colonial regimes like that of Britain in Malaya and France in Indo-China. Furthermore, it snuffs of colonial pretensions of its own.

In my opinion, this attitude of Nehru's is so dangerous that it almost nullifies the achievements of his colleague, Sardar Patel, in putting down Communist terrorism in India itself.

The anti-American lead given by the Prime Minister has caused a wave of the bitterest anti-American feeling throughout India. Most of the country's youth, I find, favour the North Koreans in the present war. All the Indians I have talked with speak with indignation of the "American bombing of the Korean civil population."

## For a base?

**A**T a political cocktail party I was asked by a high dignitary of the Government whether I believed the Americans would occupy India if there was a war with Russia.

Indian journalists told me that the United States favoured Pakistan in the Kashmir dispute because they want Khalid as a bombing base against Russia.

This is creating an atmosphere which, even if it is not immediately favourable to the Indian Communist Party, is certainly favourable to expansionist ambitions of the Soviet in Asia.

If it is allowed to continue unchecked, I see the West losing its present hold on this strategically vital sub-continent of India. And once that happens Communists, dignified once more as the champions of Asiatic anti-imperial nationalism, will not only regain the ground lost recently.

They will exploit the population's growing discontent with the Congress Party, and their desire for more loot, to drive out Congress and they drove Chiang from China.

(—London Express Service)

# 70—WILL THIS BE OUR MIDDLE AGE?

**S**MUTS has died at 80. Shaw, at 94, is a weakening man. Churchill is in his prime at 76. Einstein is reported to be working on a new theory of the universe at the age of 71.

These, among the great of our age, are men we can ill afford to spare. What has science to say about the accepted span of three score and ten? Can we hope to live longer now?

The answer is "Yes," if by live we mean increase the expectancy of life. An ancient Roman could hope, at birth, for perhaps 20 years, compared with the 60 today of Anglican clergymen, notorious long-livers.

It has been said that the next ten years may see the retreat of infectious diseases converted

## COUPLETS

—Introducing baby

To proud father: "You do think he's beautiful, don't you?" To rich aunt: "See how he's smiling at you, just as if he knew you were going to be kind to him."

To maternal grandparents: "He's just like pictures of me as a baby."

To paternal grandparents: "He's the image of his daddy."

To landlady: "One small baby won't take up any room."

To housing committee: "Now baby's arrived, we've no room to breathe."

To clinic: "When he cries, it's such an awful temptation to buy him a dummy."

To potential sister-in: "He's no trouble, but my husband and I do wish we could sometimes go out together in the evenings."

To income tax office: "Can we claim any allowance for him this year?"

To bank manager: "No, baby won't make our overdraft worse, because it costs practically nothing to keep him."

To dressmaker: "So sorry not to be able to settle your account this month, but baby's such a terrible expense just now."

To husband's boss: "His daddy says it's wonderful having something to work hard for, even if it's almost impossible to manage on his present salary."

To everybody else: "Meet the brat!"

into a rout. But whether we shall be able to stretch our allotted span still further—... There lies the great question mark. Perhaps it is as well.

## EATING GRASS

The secret of extended youth or even extended middle age might have a catastrophic effect on already serious food and population problems. Science has so far reduced the number of deaths in early years, not late.

Nowadays at least a dozen researchers into gerontology, as they call it, have a dozen theories about increasing longevity. They range from crank diets to drugs.

The British Association advocates meals of garlic, lentils, barley, bean meat and fruit.

A few hearty old people are eating grass. Most of us would rather die.

## "GAS-PIPES"

In fact, a poll on the subject showed that only 46 out of every 100 people questioned wanted to reach 85.

A mere 10 percent, coveted the century mark.

Before the war they would have pinned their faith to an operation by Voronov or Steinhilber, which might have cost 500 guineas.

Voronov used monkeys as a reservoir of glandular spare parts for the aged. Several famous men tried it, but the "Conserve a spiritual pension" is the advice of the psychologists. Certainly naturalists, gardeners, people with seasonal sports or hobbies to enjoy and look forward to live longest.

They want to live.

(—London Express Service)

Then the doctors said: "You are as old as your arteries," ignoring hale octogenarians with arteries like gas-pipes. Glands are back in fashion today among an Oxford group of age investigators with a Nutrifield grant behind them. Transplants of Voronov lines are in. Testosterone, for instance, can be lodged in the body as boost-pellets. The rejuvenating power of cortisone is being studied and the pituitary gland is regarded as the leader of the endocrine orchestra.

Dr. Geiringer says that in 50 or 60 years' time we may live to 150, but he is not yet prepared to say how.

So far near-immortality has been achieved only by a culture of chicken muscle in laboratory dishes, and by certain lowly animals. Man has all too evident limitations.

Women are rather better off. There are far more centenarians among them. They live much longer than men, especially if born of young mothers.

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## IDLENESS KILLS

Elderly. Folk. men and women, are often kept from the killing lethargy of old age today by daily doses of benzodrine, the long-term effect of which is simply not known.

Enforced idleness, useless as deadly as the hypertension of the neurotic.

The "Conserve a spiritual pension" is the advice of the psychologists. Certainly naturalists, gardeners, people with seasonal sports or hobbies to enjoy and look forward to live longest.

They want to live.

(—London Express Service)

## The CHAPMAN PINCHER Column flies out to one of Europe's top scientific centres

# A strange device to save eyesight

**A**N ingenious machine which detects minute electric currents generated deep inside the eyes is being used by a Swedish professor to help prevent blindness.

By glancing at a chart which records the currents as waves, the professor can diagnose certain eye disorders long before any other symptom appears. So treatment can be started before the eyes are seriously damaged.

I saw the machine in action at the superbly equipped eye clinic of Stockholm's ultra-modern Karolinska Hospital.

The man who devised it, 42-year-old Professor Gösta Karpe (pronounced Yusta Karpay), led me to a cubicle, completely lined with aluminium foil to conduct away stray electric charges, which would interfere with the eye-wave recordings.

The room was dark except for the glow from a small and flash-lamp held by the professor's woman assistant, sitting at the control panel of the cream-and-chromium machine.

A patient, an attractive Swedish girl, was lying quietly

on a couch, with a metal band strapped round her forehead. Wires led from the band to the machine.

Karpe explained how, months ago, a steel splinter had penetrated the girl's left eye. Attempts to draw out the splinter with powerful magnets had failed. To remove it surgically would be risky.

So long as it showed no signs of rusting the safest thing was to leave it in. But if it began to corrode it would have to be extracted, as rust poisons the eye, eventually causing blindness.

The eye-wave test he was about to make would show immediately whether rusting had begun.

The professor filled a small glass eye-cup with liquid, parted the girl's lids gently with his slim surgeon's fingers, and fitted the cup to the affected eye with a spring clip. Then he fixed a silver rod in the cup so that it just dipped in the liquid. A wire connected the rod with the head-band.

Everything was now ready for the test.

A bright light flashed suddenly in front of the girl's eye. Immediately the retina—the eye's light-sensitive screen—responded by generating a small current, which was picked up by the silver rod and recorded by the machine.

When we looked at the recording it had the normal hump-shape produced by a healthy eye. This satisfied

Karpe that the splinter was not threatening the girl's sight.

When the slightest trace of rust is present in the eye the shape of the electric wave is abnormal.

Karpe is also using the machine to save old people from the ordeal of operations which would be useless.

Some cases of cataract—clouding of the lens—are not improved by surgical treatment because the retina also happens to be damaged. Until now doctors have often been unable to detect such damage beforehand.

The professor has used the machine successfully on more than 1,000 patients, ranging in age from seven months to 80 years.

His results have convinced him that all babies are near-blind until they are about four months old. The eyes of a

normal newborn child generate no current, even when stimulated by the brightest light.

Doctors have long believed that young babies can see little

beyond vaguely distinguishing between light and shade. Karpe's discovery is clear-cut evidence that the retina of the human eye is not fully formed at birth.

(—London Express Service)



## Super-rabbit!

**T**HIS is the first picture of the giant animals now being produced in Sweden by means of a drug treatment. It was taken when I visited PROFESSOR GÖSTA HAGGQVIST, the man who devised the experiments, at his laboratory in Stockholm.

He bred the big rabbit he is holding on the left by treating its mother with colchicine—a yellow liquid extracted from the autumn crocus. It grew much faster than its parents and when fully grown will be about 50 percent bigger.

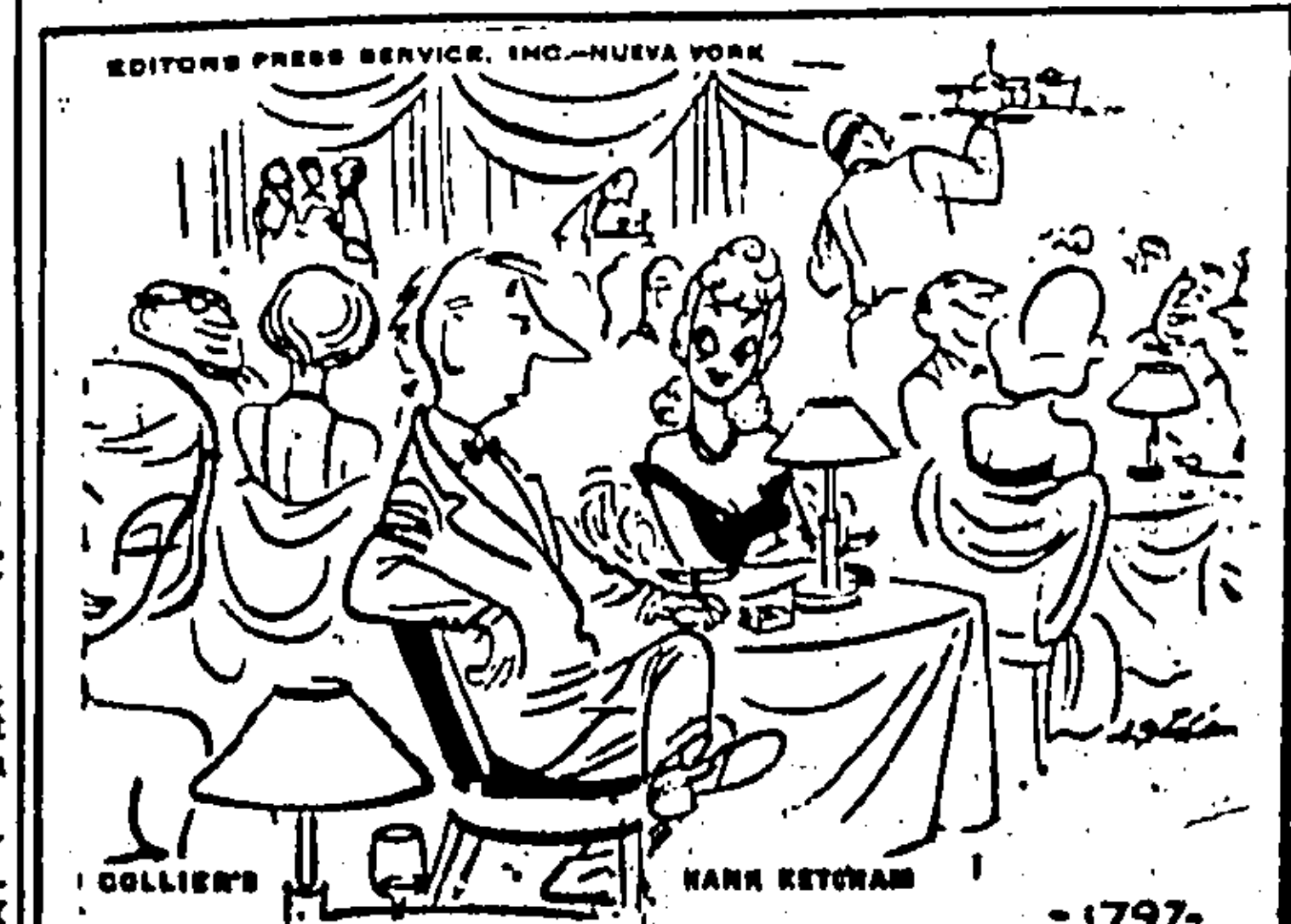
The colchicine produced a permanent change in the hereditary units controlling the rabbit's physique. So Haggqvist hopes to breed a race of giants from it which will give giant offspring without further drug treatment.

The smaller untreated rabbit I am holding is the normal size for the breed.

Ultimate object of the experiments is to produce giant strains of pigs, cattle, and poultry which might be more economical to feed than existing types.

beyond vaguely distinguishing between light and shade. Karpe's discovery is clear-cut evidence that the retina of the human eye is not fully formed at birth.

(—London Express Service)



"Shucks, there ain't much to tell, Miss Camille. I'm just a plain ol' farmer. I got a section of land, a house, barn, pigs, chickens and twelve oil wells."





MR Daniel Maria Santos and his bride, formerly Miss Maria Theresa Lopes, leaving St Teresa's Church after their wedding last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AT the musicale and dance organised by the American University Club, held in the Hongkong Hotel last week. Above: Dr. C. T. Wang, the President, addressing the gathering. Right: one of the many parties at the function. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



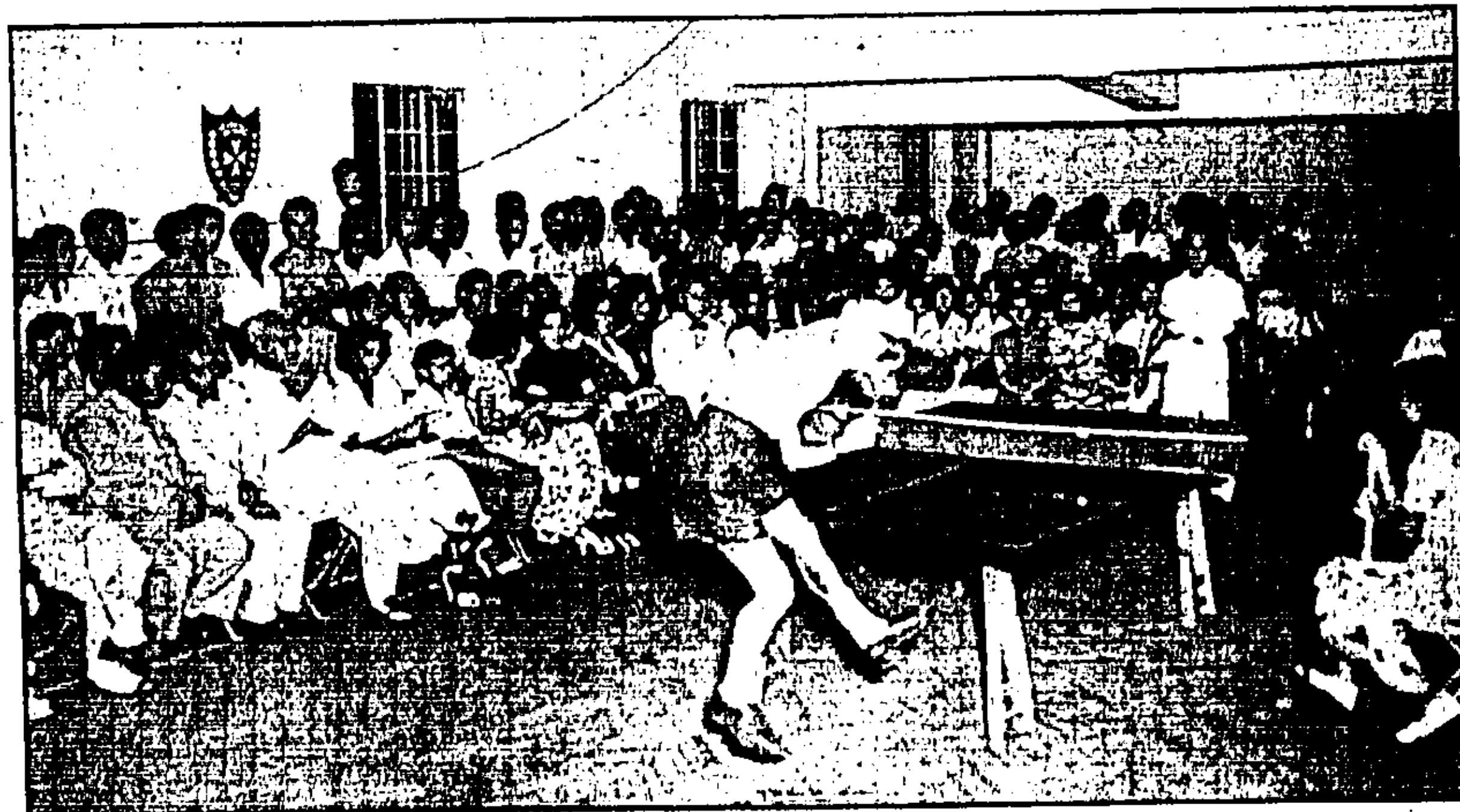
SCOUTS of the Philippine Islands who attended the International Scout Jamboree at Valley Forge recently. Picture was taken when they passed through Hongkong this week on their way back to Manila. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Dr. K. E. van der Mandele, Netherlands Consul-General, and Mr Kweo Djie-hoo, Indonesian Consul-General, pictured together at a cocktail party given by Dr Mandele. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Sir Christopher Cox, Educational Adviser to the Colonial Office (extreme right), watching boys doing handicraft during his inspection of Pui Ching Middle School. (Mainland Studio). Below: Sir Christopher at a dinner party given in his honour by the Hon. T. N. Chau. (Kam Sing)



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SCENE at St John Ambulance headquarters last week when the Brigade table tennis championships were played off. Below: Mr Chan Nam-chong presents a trophy to one of the winners. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Lau Hon-ping and Miss Tuan Yuk-ching, who were married last week at the Kwong Chow Restaurant. (Ming Yuen)



THE Confucian Society Division of the St John Ambulance Brigade, who won the Inter-Division table tennis tournament last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## A MEDLEY OF FASHION IDEAS

LONDON.

WE hear on all sides that the new fashions consist of enveloping curves which banish spare boyish lines (chemist styles) and revive a more feminine silhouette. This may be so, but the fact remains that one of our best known couturiers, Digby Morton, who showed a collection of straight lines, and few curves, had a great success in Paris. He took his models, all made of fabrics by the leading British wool manufacturers, to the French capital and showed them to an appreciative and critical audience of American, French and British buyers.

Spectator Sports showed some excellent ski-ing outfits, which could be worn for country walking (if you wished to create more than your fair share of attention). With one model, in black, there were leopard skin gloves, collar and boots; with another, there were two shirts, one floral, the other half yellow, half black. Plaid slacks, narrow at the ankle, were worn with a blanket plaid jacket, belted, looking very French-Canadian, and appropriately named "Quebec."

## Going back for inspiration

From this same designer came a deep lustrous brocade suit with high collar, rounded shoulders, small bow on back, and back fullness. Deeply curved revers, opened wide over a pleated vest. In other collections too, are Regency colours—pale green, shell pink, lilac striped with

Sage-green coat (below) lined with musquash by Maitili with matching hat. It is worn over a green and beige tweed dress, and is the new "wrap-around" line.

Digby Morton's dark blue and black plaid wool suit (at right) featuring low double row buttoning, which is continued on the skirt. It is typical of his very straight slim line with no curves.



By Joan Erskine

Several leading personalities from the house of Christian Dior attended, interested in studying British fabrics likely to appeal to Dior for his next collection.

## Uncompromisingly straight

Illustrated on this page is a suit typical of the uncompromising "straight line," and one of the first couture photographs to be released. It is in dark blue and black plaid wool, and features low double row buttoning, continued on the skirt. It will make many women wonder if they really want to be one jump ahead of fashion.

Quite different, but also very new, is the sage green velour coat with wide cuffs, one large pocket, and no buttons, by Maitili. It is lined with musquash, which also forms the collar. This swirling line is comfortable and attractive, and it is shown here worn over a green and beige tweed dress.

Paris designers, always looking out for new ideas, have abandoned all smooth fabrics for crinkles, and are using rough shaggy weaves. Even coarse bouclé is appearing in late afternoon and cocktail gowns.

## They go for the rough

Some of these weaves are so long haired that they resemble fur fabrics, and one has been christened "bear-rug" by Lesau. Very fine silks are used for trimming and lining. London designers are more conservative. Their shaggy fabrics are mohair, or thick soft velour. Designers are determined that we shall feel no draughts when winter approaches. Among new ideas recently in London are windjammers in bright coloured waterproof; fabric sweaters (slippersatin, faccloth & tweed) with knitted wells; slacks which fit tightly to the ankle; and soft felt boots lacing to the calf.

satins. A black satin coat narrowly striped with rows of sequins, and materials strongly reminiscent of Beau Brummel's waistcoats help the illusion.

Brocade are embroidered with lover's knots and forget-me-nots, birds and leaf designs.

At a recent exhibition of accessories in London we saw some of the finest leather work in the country. Suede, so soft that it resembled velvet, was made into flat shoes cut away at the sides, with matching belts and handbags.

**HANDBAG IDEAS**—A white pique slip cover for a black corded pochette type.

Tan leather base and binding for bags in natural linen.

Raffia handbag lined with velour.

**GLOVES**—The classic fine leather type with fringed ends.

Gloves in unusual fabrics match bag and belt.

Black linen gloves with short cuffs of frayed raffia, and raffia inserts on the fingers.

**BELTS**—Suede, with applied design in black jet beads and net over pink.

Raffia, with adjustable handkerchief holder hanging from it.

Leather, with saddle stitching at edges, and wide buckle.

**JEWELLERY**—Harpins with huge bobble ends, sometimes of bronze opaque glass covered with gold drops.

Brooches shaped like miniature glass perfume bottles with gold stoppers. (They really do hold perfume).

Ceramic jewellery by makers of famous china. Wedgewood showed cameo bracelets.

Loveliest artificial flowers seen yet. Most dramatic was a black satin rose.

## Heels are coming down: But for men—gaiety



Tartan booties with buckles and straps.

FUSSY, high-heeled and heavy shoes should have disappeared by next spring when the models on show at the opening of the Shoe and Leather Fair at Olympia will be in the shops.

"Shoes will be smarter, but flatter than they have been for 15 years," said a leading shoe manufacturer. "Women can convert many of this year's styles."

Every well-dressed woman will own at least one pair of heel-less "casuals," or, if she is very short, "flaties."

Brown calf or two-colour suede and leather combinations will be most popular for day wear and black suede or velvet for evening.

## Scooped out

Wedges will only be available at a modest height and most will be scooped out at the back for lightness.

Afternoon and evening shoes with heels ranging from flat to 2½ inches replace those of 3 to 3½ inches.

Smartest day-in-to-evening shoe at the show was a black gabardine 2½ in. toeless court shoe decorated with black brocade.

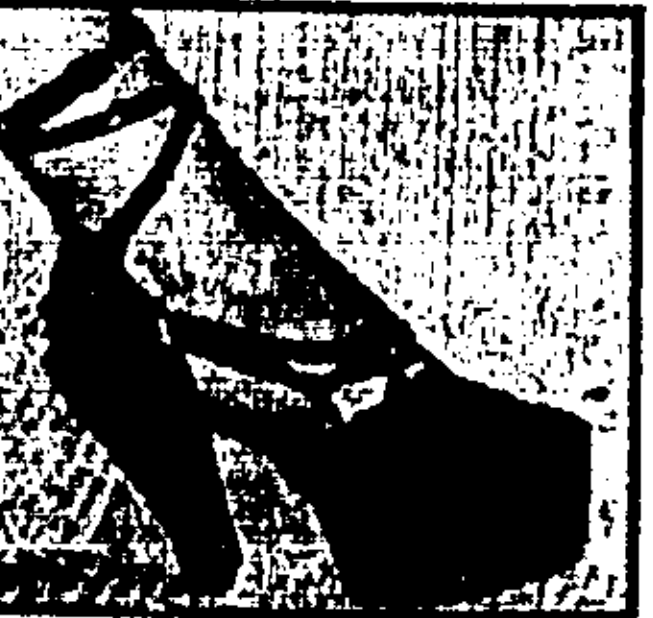
In contrast, slippers and fur-lined booties are gay than ever before.

Men's fashions are also more daring. There are shoes with square toes, double strapped, with interlaced decoration on the toes, and wedge heels.

(London Express Service)



Booties with tartan inset



Triple platform court shoe with ankle straps.

Jacques Fath speaks of "frequent marriages of tobacco with black" . . .

## Paris' Colour Harmony

PARIS.

THE big revival of black is the first colour note to make on Paris openings as a whole. This is true of all black costumes, even to jewellery, as well as to black with colour in patterned woollens and shot silks, black trimming on colour, combinations of black garments with coloured ones as a dress overcoat.

The biggest colour combination in the majority of showings is black with brown, or tan. The latter gamut includes topaz, honey and amber tones, but newer colours are duller shades like walnut or nutria; Balenciaga browns apparently go on indefinitely.

Fath speaks of "frequent marriages of tobacco with black." Molyneux says "All the shades of brown from light nut to African accompany black."

## Eatable Tones

Balmain mentions three tobacco tones—blond, gray, black—also new variants of Sanka. Desses gamut goes from a deep tone called "jet brown" to topaz and blond shades. Griffes browns are called "dried fig," "blanched chocolate," and "leed chestnut." Dior's "Cheveux de Jeanne" are ashy browns or beaver like certain hair tones. Gres prefers taupe and chocolate browns.

Shades on the autumn 1950 textile Colour Cards approximating trend here include beige-bark, burly-tan, beige-wine, bluish brown and pale-beige, also noisette of 1949; spring, 1950, card.

Colour combinations recurring include bright red with green in iridescent taffeta, in shot velvet, and in contrast garments. Two neutrals together, as taupe with gray, both for yarn dye wool mixtures and cold colours. Royal with black is especially

popular in brocades and plaid tweeds. Two tones appear in all the popular colour families: Two tans, two violet tones, two grey red tones, two blues.

## Violin Tones

Next in importance are violin tones, including amethyst, bishop, parma, eggplant and a

reddish fuchsia tone. They are most strongly featured by Piguet and Alwynn but important at Dior, Fath, and Lafaurie. Dior uses two shades for the dress and the coat of ensembles, one amethyst, another in curious reddish cast; straight violet is used in moire, and a deeper purple in velvet. Fath's are parma tones; Lafaurie's

taken from stained glass. One of Balmain's best dresses is violet jersey, while he features black gloves with cuffs covered with violets worn with black dresses. Many others show a model or two, as a shot violet and black taffeta dinner suit at Molyneux, and a violet net with white lace for a short formal at Heim.

## Autumn Look has fur trimmings

By SUSAN DEACON

IMPORTANT fashion news in the recent autumn collections is the use of fur trimmings for day and evening wear. Smooth, short-haired furs are used mainly, such as beaver, squirrel, mink, and ermine.

DRESSES, COATS, and even hats are fur-trimmed. Full length and seven-eighths coats have beaver collar and cuffs. Simple, long-sleeved day dresses have narrow strips of fur trimming at the neck and wrists.

EVENING DRESSES are trimmed with fur around the neckline, and oyster sash cocktail hats, shaped like a dunce's cap, are trimmed with fur at the base.

## Fur by the yard

USE FUR TRIMMING to renovate last year's clothes and bring them up to date. Grey and brown squirrel, and white or brown beaver convey is, now sold by the yard in many stores.

THE SQUIRREL STRIP is expensive, but half a yard of grey squirrel would trim two pockets on a suit, or make a high collar on a velvet dress.

THE BEAVER looks more expensive in brown. It costs only 7s. 6d. a yard. Use it to trim the lapels of a suit or tailored coat, to edge an evening stole, or at the wrists of a long-sleeved winter dress.

RAGLAN-SLEEVED COAT shown by Dior in his last collection (see photograph) had a beaver collar and cuffs. These sets are now available again from 25 5s.

The evening dress in the photograph is in pleated gold lame with a fur-trimmed neckline and muff.



much heavy base. This results in a pudding appearance.

Women then blame the make-up for looking cheap.

Another fault is bad application of rouge—it is usually placed too low. It should be in a triangle under the eye to the temple, and on a level with the ear.

## Shopping list

FREESIA PERFUME, unobtainable since the war, is now on sale again.

AN AUTOMATIC TEA CADDY. You turn a knob, and a teaspoonful of tea comes out at the bottom of the caddy.

CHINA EARRINGS like flower heads and delicately painted.

CECOT fur-backed gloves (this is a fashionable fur this season) are in the shops.

BEATRIX POTTER nursery curtain material is now on sale by the yard.

## Cooking hints

When making cranapple-jelly, dip geranium leaves into the jelly to give it a different flavour.

Nuts are now easy to buy. Chop them and sprinkle on the crust of apple pie before baking. Sprinkle on fruit salad before serving, and mix them whole in a green salad.

(London Express Service)

## The new Maenson SPORTS TROUSERS in Macwill

Made from a new cloth—a specialty worsted developed from the cavalry twill of the hunting field and woven exclusively for "Maenson".

With its faint and characteristic diagonal weave, Macwill feels beautifully free, easy and light despite its firm, tough texture.

Truly an outstanding, hard wearing, good natured cloth, made to be different and made for its job.

In a new style—such material clamours for new treatment. Here the makers have been careful to avoid extremes, however striking. There is, therefore, nothing eccentric about the trousers, but give them a casual glance and you certainly look again! The difference is pleasing and authentic, technically concerned with length, width and the lines of the member's body.

FAWN: MID BROWN: RUSSET

MACKINTOSH'S 13, CHATER ROAD

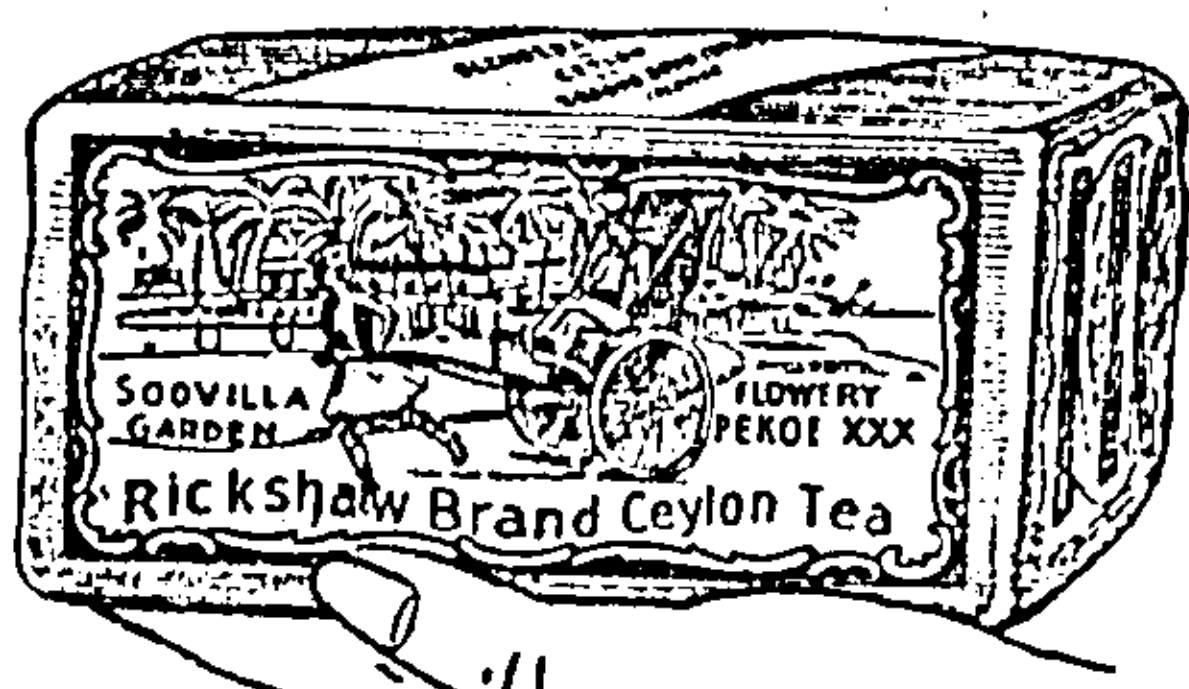
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## PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

The plumage to make you  
an EVENING STAR

by ROBB

**T**HINKING in terms of winter, time of parties, it's only natural to look to Paris for what it has to give us in the way of evening glamour. It has plenty.

Not in years has there been so much romantic elegance. You will wear flowers and ribbons, dresses of satin and tulle, velvet and lace. In fact, it will be nobody's fault but your own if you are not breath-taking and beau-enchanted as you swing into the dance.

★ ★ ★

Practically any length you choose to wear your evening dress goes, but they are seldom the same length all round. Many are quite short at the front and trailing at the back.

At one collection, Balenciaga, all after-six dresses were shown with bloused, uneven hems, ankle-length at back and shorter at the front—which sounds eccentric but, in fact, gives a very attractive billowing movement to the dress as you walk.

One of the dinner dresses of black lace had a modest neck, below-elbow sleeves billowing skirt—and clearly visible under all this dignity, lace panties.

★ ★ ★

Only one designer, Jacques Fath, showed no short evening dresses—his are all the full-length, romantic type.

Dior has many short evening dresses, of the type Robb sketches here, as well as magnificent ground-sweeping ball gowns, which require a wardrobe—if not a dance-floor—to themselves.

★ ★ ★

One of the most useful and wearable evening fashions seen was the short satin or velvet coat, which can be worn for smart afternoons as well as later. This kind of coat is a good buy because it goes over any length dress and is just as good for spring and summer as it is in winter.

Picked from the  
Paris accessories...

They are all cut very full and bell-shaped. Those of shiny black satin were lined with the contrasting colour, such as blue, purple, or white, and one — of black velvet — had a brocade lining, patterned in silver, blue, and black. One even had a lining sprinkled with brilliants.

★ ★ ★

For the woman who is "just looking, thank you," the latest part of seeing the Paris collections is the variety and ingenuity of accessories which can give her lots of ideas for herself. Robb has sketched some of these high-lights for you.

Flowers and ribbons were used in particularly original ways. Consider these:—Thickly massed violets trimming the cuffs of black suede gloves; two large roses in dif-

ferent colours fastened at the top of one over-the-elbow glove (either of these gives all the "dress up" a black frock requires). A tiny coronet of moss roses worn straight on the head made a charming change from the inevitable corsage flowers—so did two big black velvet bows across the top of a low-cut black dinner frock; wide satin ribbon, looped round the skirt of a romantic evening dress, caught up at one side with a positive armful of violet streamers of wide pink satin ribbon under a navy chiffon skirt; two-inch wide, wired ribbon bows studded with rhinestones, perched on the head.

★ ★ ★

Stoles everywhere, from mink to mole, dyed red or green. Others, tweed lined with wool of the same colour as the hat; satin, lined with vivid contrast; taffeta, lined with moleskin. Easier to manage—for, let's face it, few women seem able to cope gracefully with a long stole—is the shawl stole which Robb has sketched.

★ ★ ★

Black Jewellery—shiny jet beads worn in strands on black afternoon frocks; Queen Alexandra jet choker; big stud earrings of jet. At Dior, headresses studded with jewels were worn looking like those of Hindu goddesses, even to the jewelled pendant lying on the forehead.

—(London Express Service.)

Rhapsody in  
satin and tulle...  
"breath-taking and  
beau-enchanted"Your Sewing Scrapbook  
by  
Mary Brooks Picken

## Trim Blouse To Go With Your Suit



CAN you have too many easy-to-wear, easy-to-laundry blouses?

Fashion reports show suits higher than usual on fashion's list for autumn. Every suit needs blouses, especially when it takes less than 14 yds. of fabric to make each one.

You need double the length from shoulder to waist plus 10" to 12", depending upon back-in desired.

## Move Selvage Back

Place lengthwise selvages of straightened fabric toward you. Move one selvage back to mark width needed for bust and allowance plus depth of sleeve.

On selvage mark centre (A). For sleeves, measure both right and left from A 1/2 armhole plus 1"; mark B and C.

Measure from fold in line with B and C 1/2 bust plus 2"; mark D and E. Fold sleeves and underarm by cutting from B to D, then to E; and from C to E, then to G.

Place H on fold straight across from A. Measure from H to I.

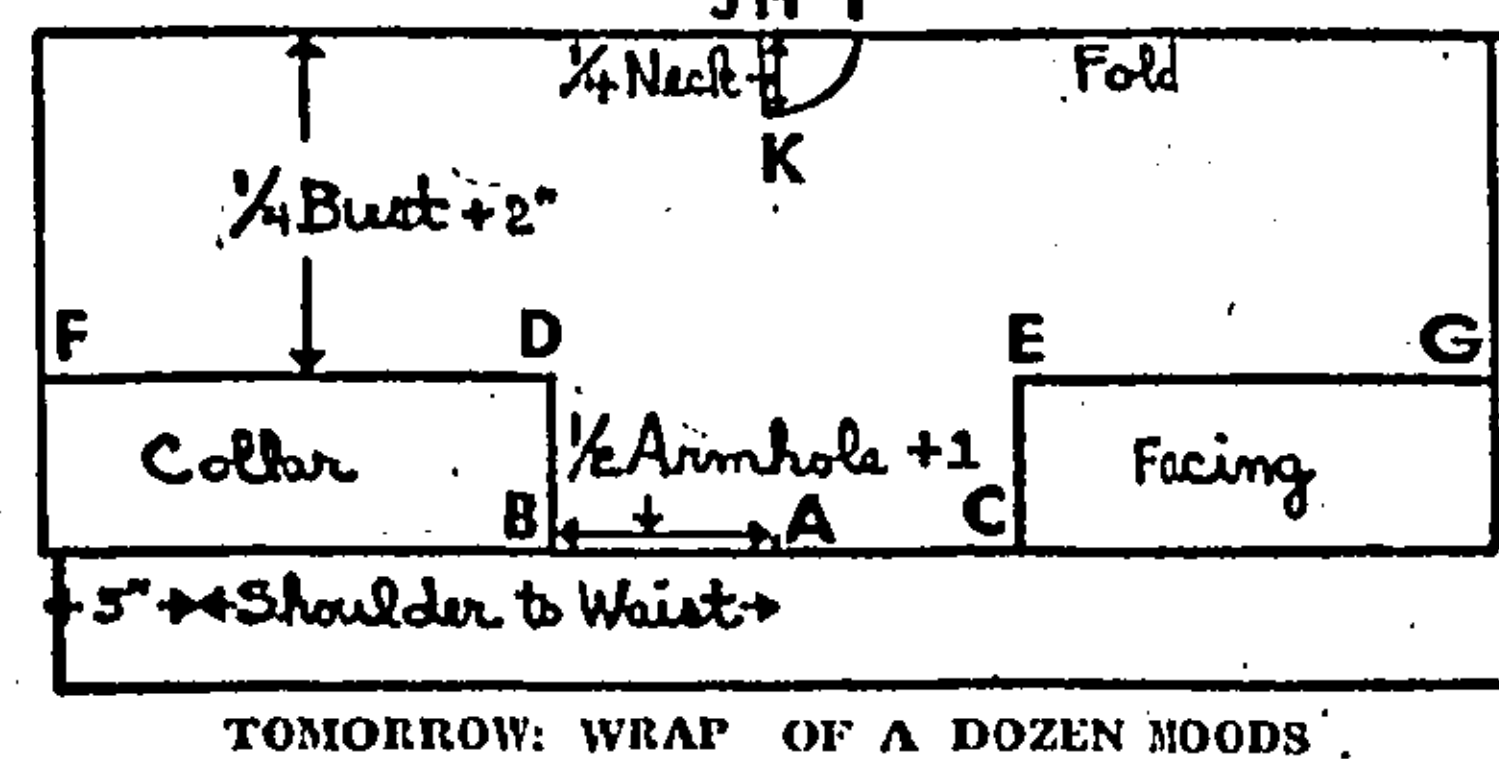
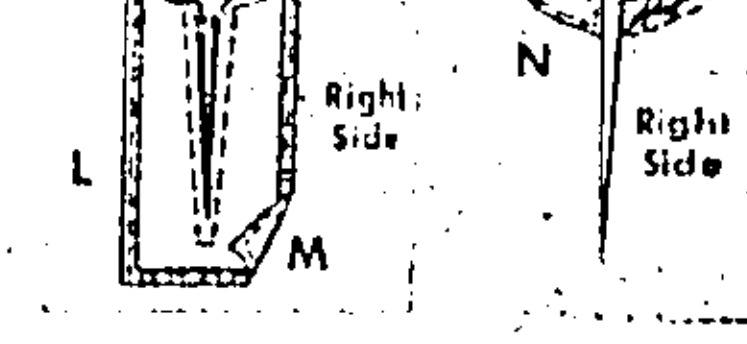
## Turn to Right Side

Turn collar toward side. Turn raw edge under, and baste collar. Sew around collar close to edge, as in N.

A button-and-loop or pin can hold collar at neckline or neck may be left open.

French-seam underarms, leaving left side open from bottom to 4" above waistline. Use a 1/4" hem to finish bottom edge and side placket.

Snip fasteners can be used in placket. Finish sleeves with a 1/2" to 1 1/2" hem.



TOMORROW: WRAP OF A DOZEN MOODS

Miss Stanwyck Makes Fifth  
Bid For Film Award

**BARBARA STANWYCK** really knows the meaning of "Always a bridesmaid, never a bride." It applies not to her marital status, since she's been wed to Robert Taylor for more than 10 years, but to her quest for an Academy award.

Four times Miss Stanwyck has been nominated for the coveted "Oscar" and four times come off second best. Now she's bidding for a fifth try with her "The Furies," which begins its second week at the Paramount.

Her previous nominations were for "Stella Dallas," "Ball of Fire," "Double Indemnity" and "Sorry, Wrong Number."

NO. 1 ENEMY OF  
BEAUTY

By Herman N. Bundesen, M.D.

**T**HOUGH completely harmless, freckles have a bad name. Many women regard them as the No. 1 enemy of beauty. Today, fortunately, with our love of the outdoors, the attitude toward freckles has undergone considerable change, so that many people now find a sprinkling of these little brown spots cross the nose and cheeks attractive. Still, there are some who would like to get rid of them permanently.

In the past this has been impossible, but recently it was noted that the burning of freckled skin resulted in complete eradication of the freckles.

How To Be  
Fashion-wise

KEEPING up with the times—fashion-wise—is a matter of observation rather than blind buying. New accessories, a minor alteration or two may give the Autumn '50 look to last winter's or spring's things. Keep your ears and eyes wide-open.

Watch skirt lengths. Many materials stretch with time and wear. Shortening last year's skirts as little as half an inch may give them the new look. The new skirt length is not radically shorter than last year, but an inch or even half an inch makes all the difference in a skirt.

## Sleeve Lengths

Watch sleeve lengths. With the exception of a very few, light long sleeves, every sleeve is short, or shorter than last year. Push up coat sleeves and dress sleeves... wear the longer, crushed-down gloves.

Look for long scarves, lighter toned hosiery, white pigskin gloves, hoop earrings, wide, shaped belts, eight-inch pearl necklaces, important little tur accessories, two colours and textures in shoes and bags.

In Jewellery, look for the big, important statement diamond and jewel pieces. Enormous stones in white or headlight colours worn at one focal point — high on the shoulder like an epaulette or on a big, turnback cuff.

## Two on One Ear

The newest piece of glitter is yellow imitation diamonds to wear with both a grey flannel suit or an important evening dress. Two earrings worn on one ear, to accent side interest. Bracelets in pairs for bared wrists — and bracelets worn above the elbow with sleeveless dresses.

In handbags, look for the big hand luggage types with smaller purse or wallet inside... wonderful in crocodile.

This suggested that treatment with a caustic or burning agent might be successful, and a solution of carbolic acid in ether was tried.

## BURNING SENSATION

When the solution is first put on the patient has a burning sensation. Then within a few minutes, the skin becomes a vivid red colour, with the freckles showing dark brown.

The next day, the number of visible freckles seems to be increased and the surrounding skin has a copper colour, but no blistering of the skin occurs.

After 48 hours, all the inflammation and redness subsides and the freckles are a deeper-brown colour. The skin gradually peels off and the freckles come away with the peeling. After another two or three days, the peeling stops and the skin is smooth and rosy coloured, without any trace of the freckles.

There are some drawbacks to this treatment because, in addition to the immediate burning pain, the patient may experience heart beat, dizziness, and tiredness. However, these symptoms clear up within 15 to 30 minutes.

On the other hand, apart from these drawbacks, there are no harmful or painful consequences. No dressings are required, and the patient can continue with his regular activities while under treatment.

The solution used is made up

fresh, immediately before it is applied. If it is left to stand, it becomes concentrated because the ether evaporates rapidly.

Too large an area of the skin should not be treated at one time. For about 10 days after treatment, a simple greasy ointment may be applied. It is also thought helpful to use ultraviolet ray treatments. In gradually increasing doses.

While this treatment is safe in competent medical hands, it could result in much damage and actual disfigurement of the face if attempted by an amateur.

Umbrella  
Silhouette  
Is Also Slim

Umbrellas should be king size and come slim this autumn!

After several seasons in which bumbarsbush styles were either too long or too short, designers have finally decided: the eight-inch length handle is to be "the" fashion.

Since the look calls also for slimmest, the ten rib type will take preference.

Newest umbrella covers will be authentic tartan plaids on silk. Newest handle grips will be braided leather caps of rhinestone studded balls.

GADGETS  
OF THE WEEK

This pastry cutter from France turns out novel pastry or biscuit shapes at quick speed. Spare parts fit holder.



Elliptical rim of this cap provides a controlled flow for small amounts. Invaluable in any drop without lifting the head from a lying position. It is unbreakable. —(London Express Service.)

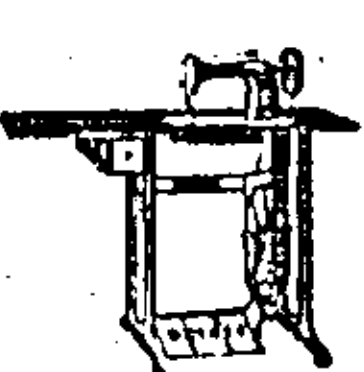
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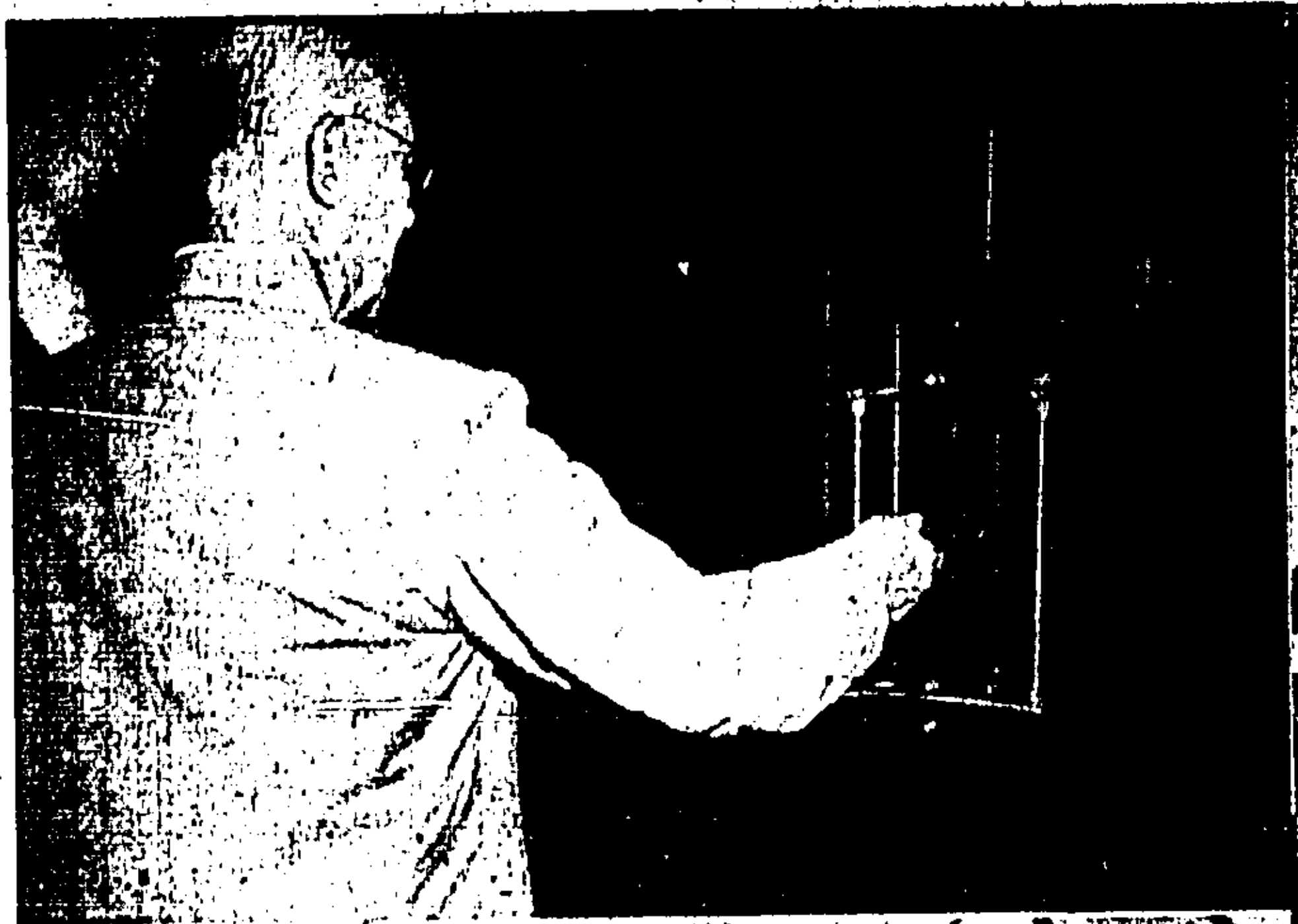
PRESS  
PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs  
taken by the South China  
Morning Post and Hong Kong  
Telegraph Staff Photographers

are on view in the  
Morning Post Building.

ORDERS BOOKED





THE Director of Education, Mr T. R. Rowell, speaking at the opening of the new Queen's College building last week. Upper left: The Hon. Sir Man-kam Lo opening the main door of the new building. Lower left: Sir Man-kam being introduced to the teachers by the Headmaster, Mr H. N. Williamson. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



PICTURED after their marriage at the Registry — Mr Lau Po-hung and Miss Hoo Pun-jan. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Yuen Tsi-huing and Miss Leo Wei-chong, who were married on Tuesday. (Kam Sing)



MR W. Shillingford (right), who recently retired from the post of Commissioner of Prisons, receiving from Mr C. J. Norman a farewell gift from officers of the Prison Department. On the left and below are two groups taken at the function, which was held at the Prison Officers' Club, Stanley. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr John Wheeler and Miss Kathleen Brown, whose engagement was announced at a large party given last week by Mr and Mrs L. R. Brown. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO pictures taken at the dance given by the Rotary Club at the Repulse Bay Hotel on Monday last. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Pictured at the laying of the foundation stone of the new Anti-TB Association headquarters. From left: The Hon. Sir Man-kam Lo, the Hon. Sir Arthur Moser, Mrs S. N. Chau, Mr J. H. Ruttenjoe, Lady Moser, Sir Robert Ho Tung, Mrs Ruttenjoe and Miss Hilary Williams.

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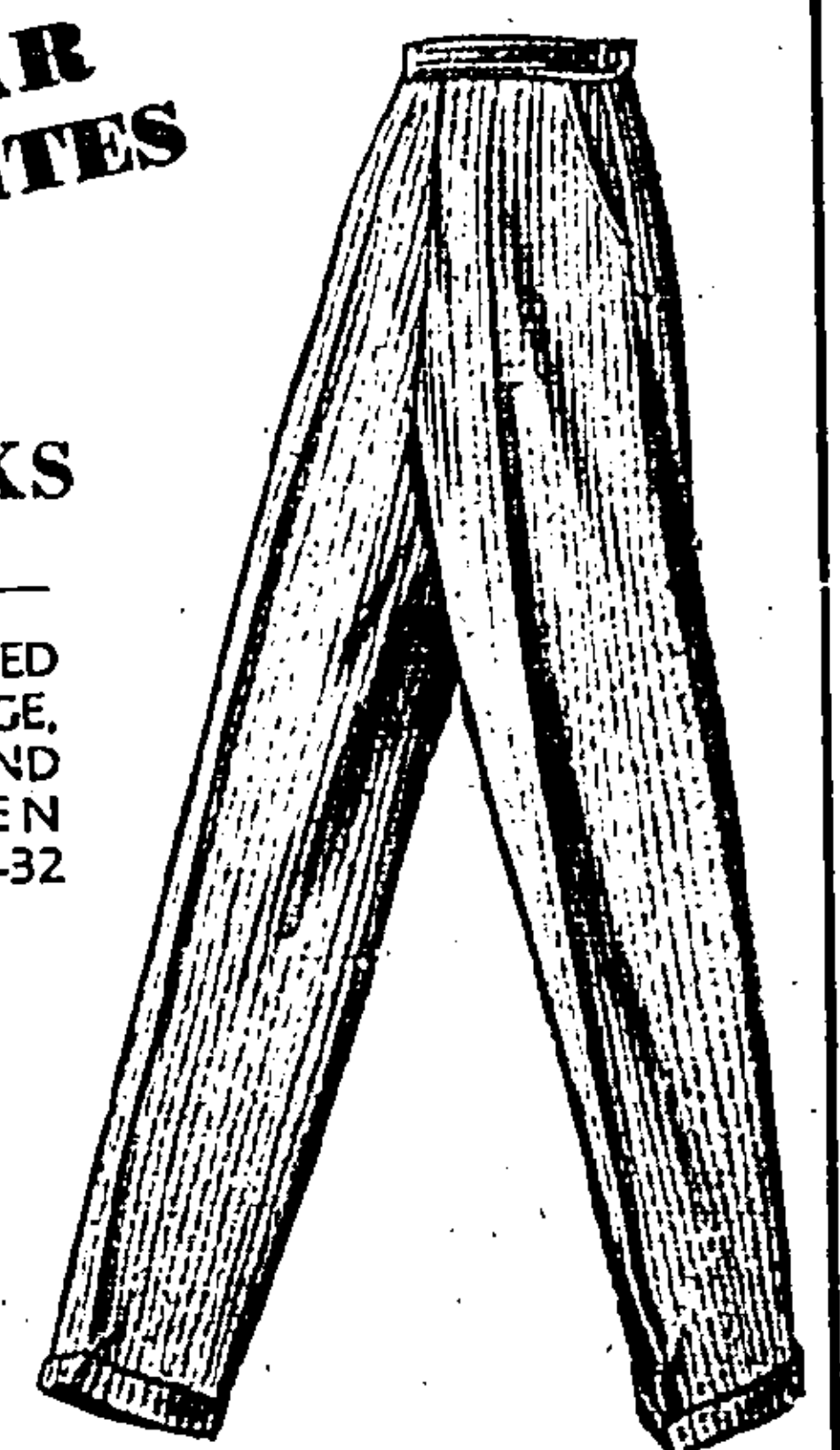
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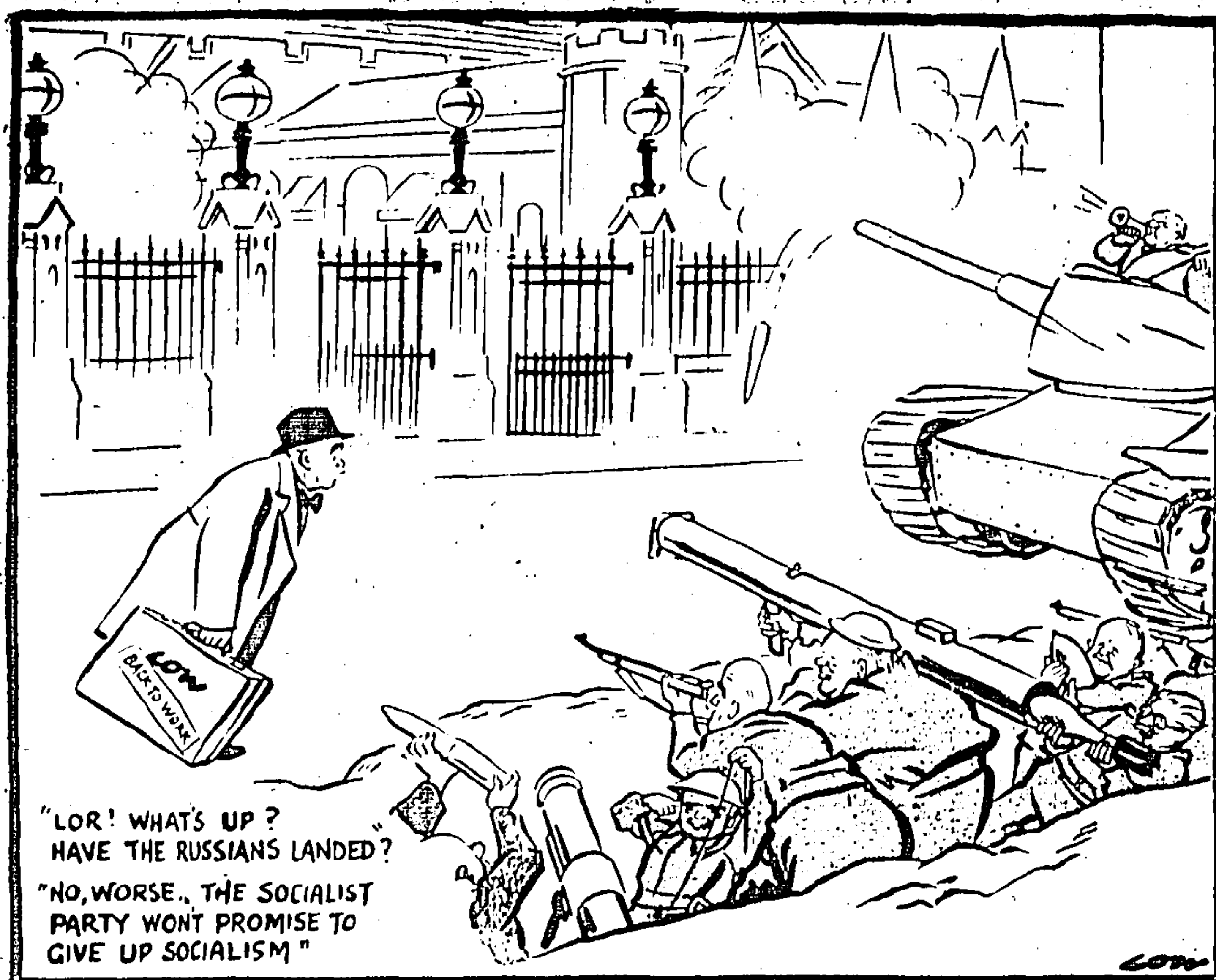
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"LOR! WHAT'S UP?  
HAVE THE RUSSIANS LANDED?"  
"NO, WORSE... THE SOCIALIST  
PARTY WON'T PROMISE TO  
GIVE UP SOCIALISM!"

## WARM HOMECOMING

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DISPUTE OVER THE  
HEIR TO THE  
LARGEST PRIVATE  
HOUSE IN BRITAIN

TWO members of the famous Fitzwilliam family are to appear in the High Court shortly to decide which of them will inherit the title when the present 66-year-old Earl Fitzwilliam dies.

Whoever establishes his claim will eventually be master of Wentworth Woodhouse, Rotherham, Yorkshire—the largest private house in Britain.

But instead of occupying its 365 rooms and entering through the immense portico in the 600-foot neo-classic frontage—24 times as long as a suburban villa—he will go in by a side door and live in three rooms.

For that is how the present earl has been living there since he succeeded to the title in 1948.

Lord Fitzwilliam's living room was once the boudoir of the countesses.

When he entertains it is in the billiards room—the table has been sold—and in part of the picture gallery with many of its treasures under dust sheets.

## CLOSED UP

HE no longer has guests for the night. If he did, he would have to open closed rooms, borrow mattresses and blankets for the beds, and crockery and cutlery for the table.

All such articles surplus to his needs—he has no children—have been sold.

The furniture, household equipment, antiques, pictures, and silverware took a fortnight to auction and fetched £110,000.

There would be very little for the guests to drink for the cellars, which stretch half the length of the house and are reached through five miles of underground passages, have also been emptied.

Two thousand bottles of vintage port fetched nearly £10,000.

Van Dyck portraits of the earl's ancestors, as well as other heirlooms, remain. So does the gold plate. But it remains locked in the plate room.

The rest of the house is now a training college for 200 physical culture teachers. It will remain for the next 50 years.

# THE EARL IN 3 ROOMS

by SIDNEY RODIN

The great hall where once a liveried footman—waiting used to sit waiting to take messages to guests in the 60 bedrooms is today an assembly room for students.

West Riding County Council, which pays £370 a year for Wentworth, do all the necessary running repairs. No authority today would grant a private person the licences.

Wentworth Woodhouse was built in the mid-eighteenth century, when noblemen vied to see who could create the greatest architectural magnificence.

There was plenty of money then to pay for it. When they came over with the Conqueror the family were already wealthy.

They increased their possessions by marrying heiresses, by distinguished service to the Crown, and by doing business as merchants in the City of London.

## COAL WEALTH

THE discovery of coal under their thousands of acres turned them into multi-millionaires by the middle of the 19th century. The coalfield became the largest and richest in the county.

Wentworth Woodhouse in the 19th century outshone its earlier days as a social centre. When Queen Victoria stayed there she said she could not afford to entertain on such a scale.

Often a hundred distinguished guests sat at the earl's table.

At house gatherings during the Doncaster races, the butler was said to walk 50 miles a week inside Wentworth ministering to the wants of the guests.

They regularly lost their way in the multiplicity of passages, and some were given packets of wafers so that they could drop a trail from their bedrooms to the dining-saloon.

The stables housed 150 horses, as well as the coaches in which the family, drove with postillions and outriders.

When the sixth earl died at the age of 86 in 1902 there was so much spare cash that his successor at once wrote a cheque to pay off the half-million pounds death duties.

The fortune the seventh earl inherited amounted to at least £5,000,000.

Told Earl Fitzwilliam was a brilliant mining engineer, who produced 1,000,000 tons of coal a year from the two collieries he worked himself on the 23,000-acre Wentworth estate. Other mines were leased to 21 companies.

His coal brought him £100,000 a year, while his 90,000-acre estate in 1914 yielded another £50,000 annually.

He was a pioneer in developing the by-products of coal, and formed the prosperous South Yorkshire Chemical Works.

He bought more estates, and made vast profits from the Sheffield suburbs he owned. He produced steel, ran transport companies.

And he continued to live in regal splendour at Wentworth Woodhouse until a few years before the last war.

## HUGE STAFF

A CONTROLLER of the household superintended nine housemaids, a housekeeper, three stillroom maids, four laundry maids, three kitchen maids, a chef, a butler, a groom

of the chamber, two footmen, a bare man, and the valets and personal maids who waited on the earl, the countess, and their five children.

In 1925 housekeeping (including furniture) cost £6,732, the earl's £2,916, gamekeeping £1,256, hunting, £2,323, polo £563, the stud £10,170, household salaries £2,737, electric light £944, motor cars £2,094.

With other expenses the total annual bill for running the mansion was £31,787.

It was £41,375, four years later, and did not diminish until 1931, when some of the children came of age, and less entertainment took place.

But the fear of heavy death duties caused the earl in 1933 to convert most of his possessions into four unlimited companies. Two more companies were added later.

The story of the splendours of Wentworth ended with the war. The seventh earl died in 1943, the eighth five years later. About £2,000,000 in death duties still remains to be paid.

All the family's coal now belongs to the State, and the properties not administered by the companies have been handed over to four trustees.

What is the position of the present earl?



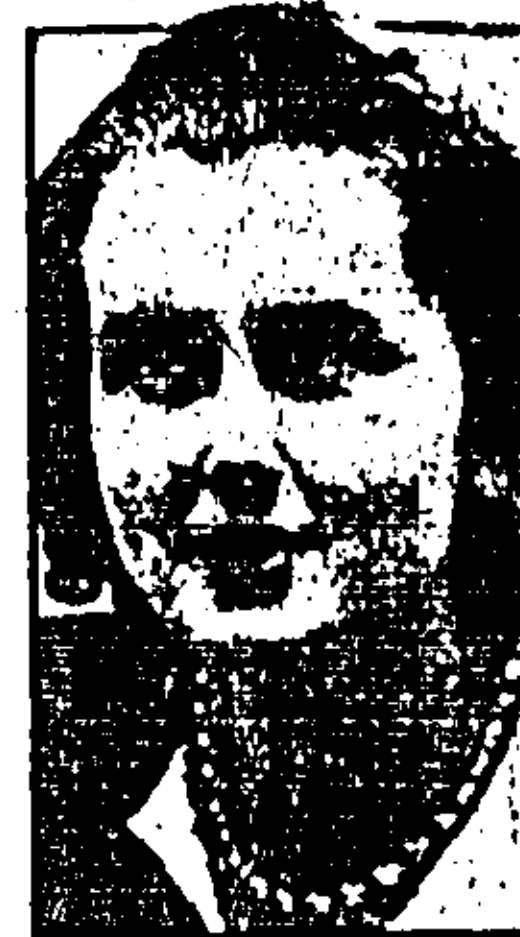
by EPHRAIM HARDCASTLE

TO the Royal Family Balmoral is essentially home, rather than castle. Of all the royal residences, it is the one where the panoply of state can best be cast off in favour of homely, family life.

No one who has seen the King and Queen, friendly and genial, gracious and charming in their own home, would be surprised to hear that they and their family are the best loved of all the royal residents, the ordinary people of Deeside have known.

Several strenuous outdoor weeks have shown that the King is better in health than at any time since his operation 18 months ago. He no longer needs a pony for the last steep climb on a day's shooting. He walks—and enjoys it.

The Queen, at 50, is the fishing enthusiast of the family, and she has achieved a high standard of skill in this tricky sport.

Miss Caroline Rice  
To marry an earl.

The Dee at Balmoral, still a young, narrow river which can be fished from the bank is ideal for a woman casting with a light rod.

Princess Elizabeth is an expert with a light sporting rifle, likes to go out after roe deer and stags.

And Princess Margaret? Her favourite Balmoral pastime is riding.

## Generous Granger

TANGIBLE evidence of Stewart Granger's hunting trip in East Africa are 11 sacks of trophies lying at a London taxidermist. When they are stuffed and mounted they will follow the film star to Hollywood.

But Granger is a man of impulsive generosity. Though eager to keep his kills to himself, he wanted just the same, to reward his London rifle-makers—and to reward them well.

His benevolent eye, roaming around a famous West End sporting establishment, lighted upon the world's best and biggest buffalo head shot in 1921. "The very thing," thought Granger, and he asked: "How much?"

The proprietors explained that the trophy was a show piece, not for sale. But Granger was insistent, and eventually a deal was arranged: £100.

Alas, it proved a sterile bargain. For when the monster was presented to the taxidermist, they were pleased—but embarrassed. The world's biggest buffalo takes up a lot of space—more than they had to spare.

And so, after two days' fun, the buffalo remained in its original lair, and hunter Granger, his gratitude freely expressed, headed off to the studios.

## Little season

CRISIS or no crisis, London's West End is warming up for the autumn season of fun and games. A sign is the list of smart London weddings taking place in the next few weeks.

On October 5 the aving will be up outside St. Martin-in-the-Fields for pretty Fiona Edmondstone, one of last summer's debutantes.

The bridegroom: Major Rupert Buchanan-Jardine, M.C., son of the fabulous Sir Jock Buchanan-Jardine, handsome, swash-buckling laird of Castle Milk, Dumfriesshire.

Six days later Miss Caroline Rice will leave behind for ever her job as voluntary worker at the Housing Centre and assume the title of a countess. She is to marry the Earl of Plymouth.

## Sea story

LORD BROWNLOW (friend of the Duke of Windsor, who escorted Mrs. Simpson to France on the eve of abdication) is back in London after a holiday in the South of France.

He has told me of a narrow escape from disaster in his 48-ton yacht Chacalini.

When three hours out from Villafrañca, bound for Mar-selles, the twin rudders of his boat jammed hard over. The sea was choppy, the "mistral" (strong northerly wind) was blowing, and a fast tide running.

The yacht could not be steered, except in a perpetual circle, and shipwreck on the rocky coast seemed inevitable.

Lord Brownlow and his skipper went overboard, fruitlessly pulled and lugged at the rudders. Then they climbed back, put on heavy shoes, went over the side once more, and tried kicking.

At last the rudders moved, and the two men managed to get them central.

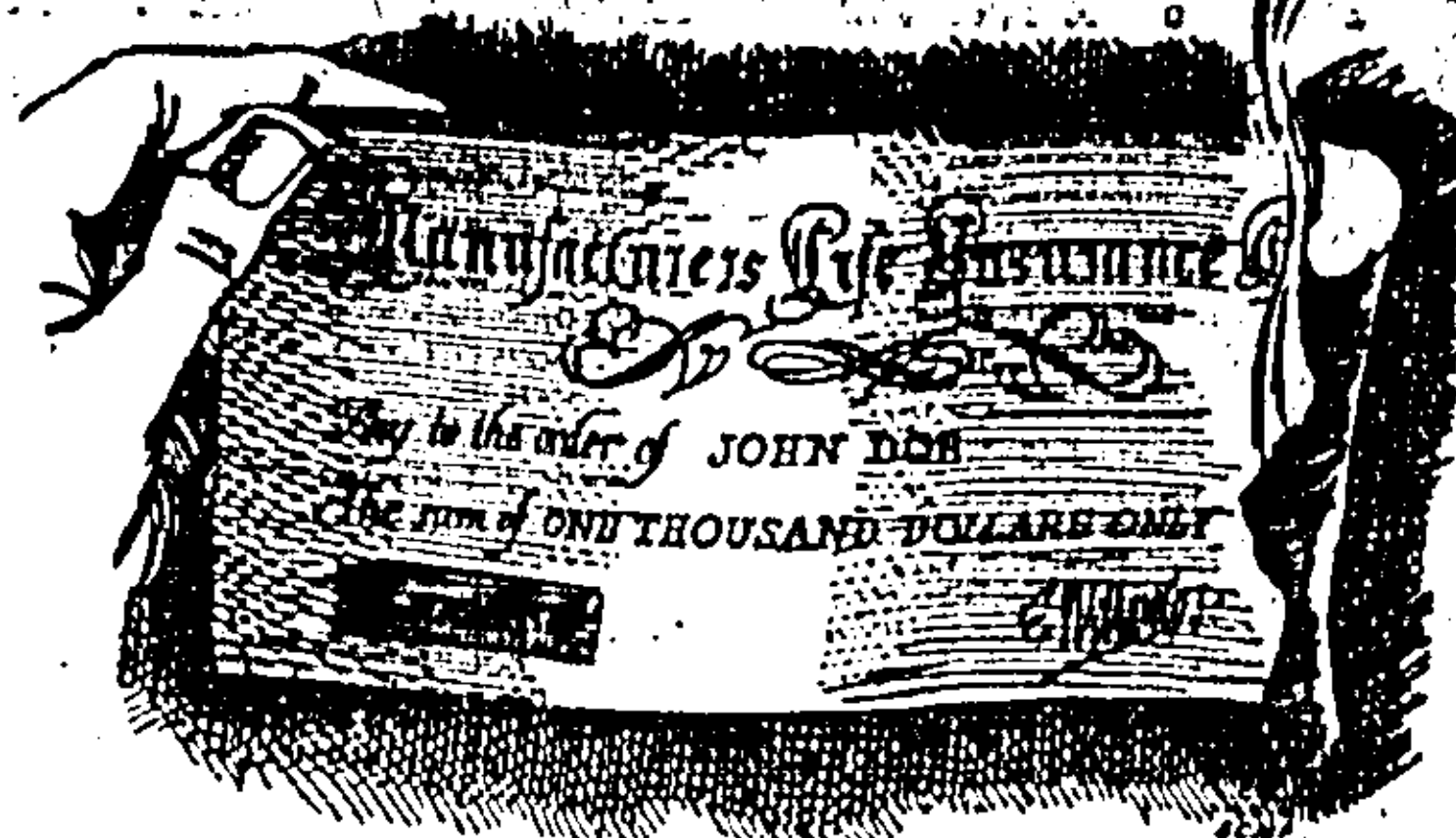
Shipwreck averted, Lord Brownlow succeeded in bringing his boat to port, steering only with the motors.

## China shop

MR LOUIS JOHNSON, who recently ended his stormy term of office as U. S. Defence Secretary, is one of this world's No. 1 trouble shooters.

Tough, hard working, and single-minded, he has been described as "the only bull who carries his own china shop around with him."

## LIKE BURNING A CHEQUE!



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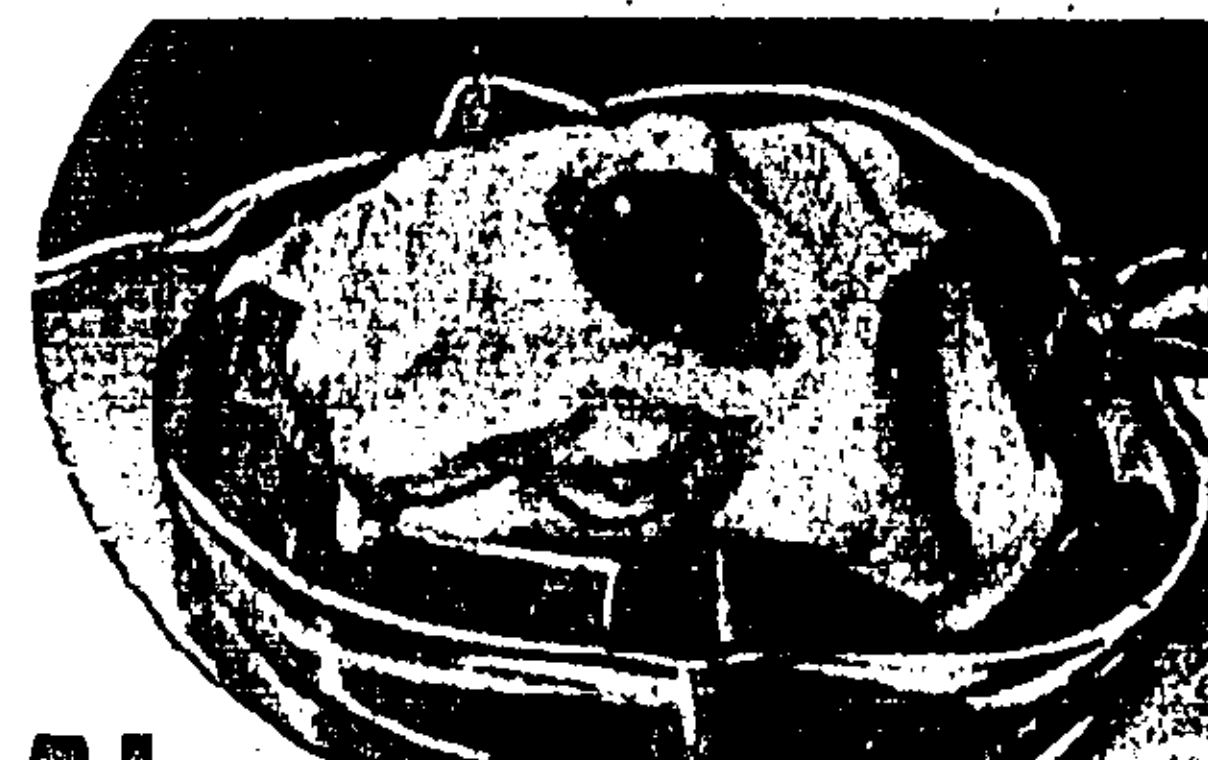
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PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

## Something Nice To Do

By JOHN Y. BEATY

It had rained, but Joan wanted to pick some flowers for her mother. But when she went into the garden to get the flowers, she got mud on her shoes. When she returned to the house she thought to herself:

"If I go into the house with these muddy shoes, I know it will make Mother feel bad. It will make extra work for Mother to clean the floor. I want to do something nice for Mother so I will clean my shoes and will clean them very, very well."

Joan hid the flowers down on the doormat beside her. Then she brushed her shoes on the mat in front of the door, but there was still mud on the sides of her shoes. There was a piece of paper lying on the ground near the steps. Joan used that to brush all the mud from the sides of her shoes. She even lifted up her foot to see that the mud was off the bottom. Her shoes were clean—top and bottom.

"Now," said Joan, "I'll take the flowers to Mother and I know she'll feel glad that I cleaned my shoes."

When Joan opened the door, she held up the flowers and said: "Surprise Mother, surprise!"

"Oh you lovely, sweet little girl!" said Mother. "You picked some nice flowers for me." "Yes," said Joan, "but I did something else nice for you, too."

"Oh, let me guess," said Mother. Mother looked at Joan's shoes. "Isn't it muddy in the garden?" she asked.

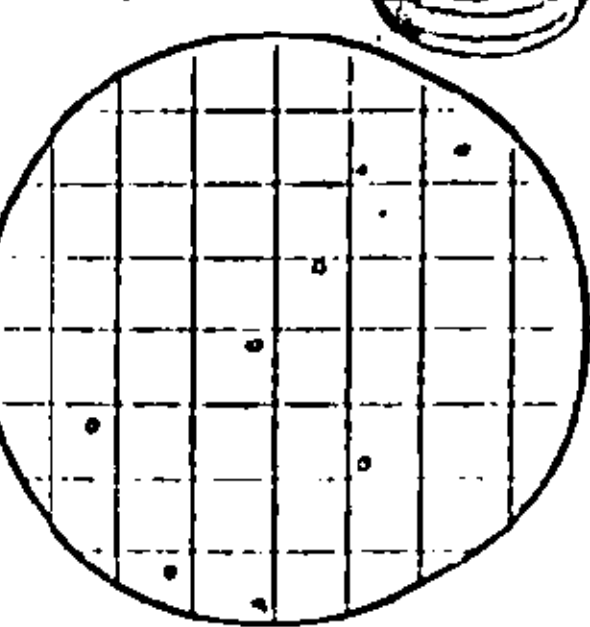
"Yes, it is," said Joan. "Now I know what you did that was nice!" exclaimed Mother. "You cleaned your shoes. Your shoes are just as clean as they can be. That is one of the nicest things you can do for Mother—clean your shoes when they have mud on them; then you won't track dirt on to Mother's clean floor. You are a lovely, sweet little girl, Joan. You do many nice things for Mother."

## DO IT

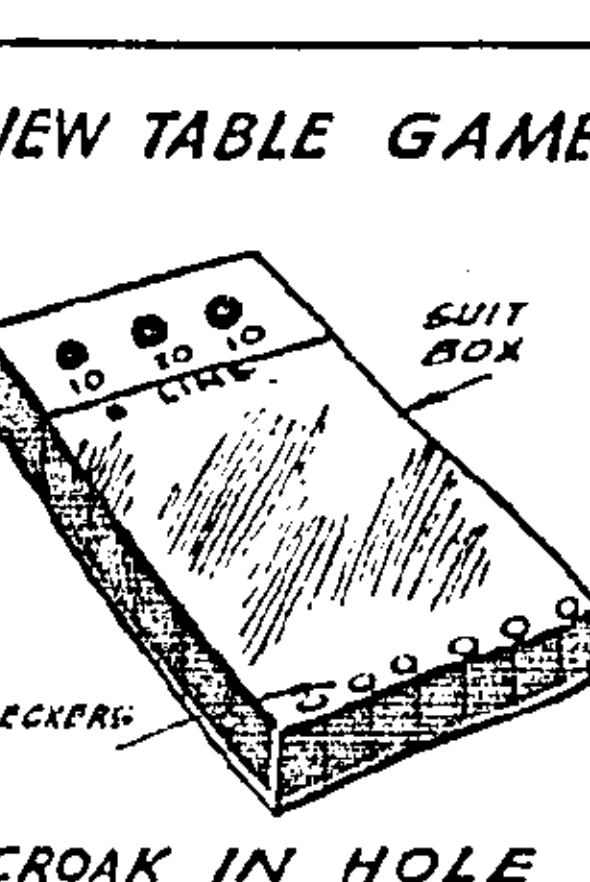
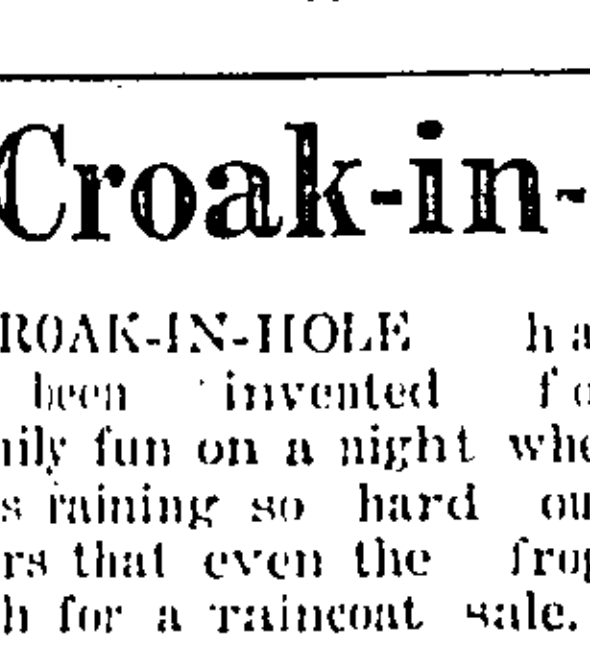
By Dale Goss

### BIG DIPPER

1. Mark off the bottom of a round CEREAL CARTON into 2 inch squares.

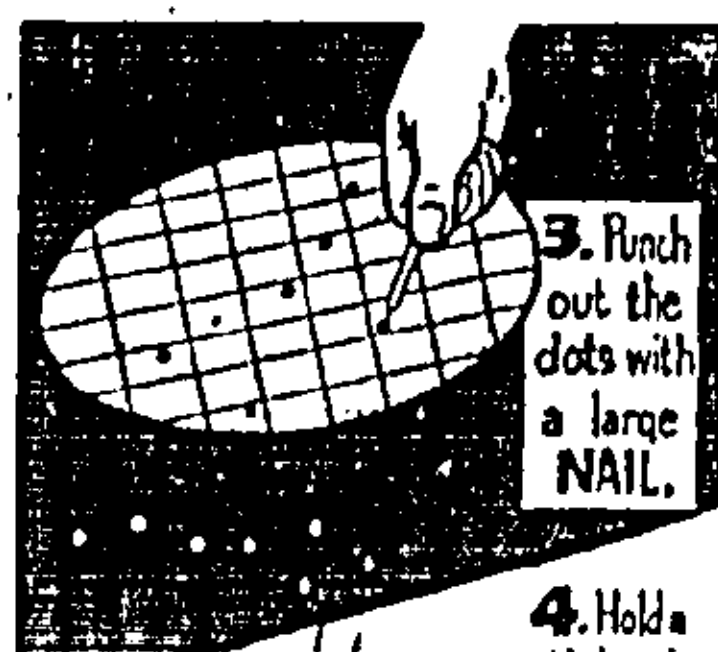


2. Draw dots to mark the Big Dipper.



The playing area is the top of a full-sized suit box. About three inches from one end, and three inches apart, three holes are made.

## THINGS TO MAKE WITH MATERIALS AT HAND



## Croak-in-Hole Game

CROAK-IN-HOLE has been invented for family fun on a night when it is raining so hard outdoors that even the frogs wish for a raincoat sale.

each two inches in diameter. Then a line is drawn across the playing area six inches from the end of the box where the holes have been made. The holes are numbered 10, 20, and 10, which indicates the score allowed when a "frog" gets inside. Any frog standing on the end of the box completely inside the "5" line scores five points.

The "frogs" are ordinary checkers. Players select six each, all of one color. The frogs are placed on the edge of the box on the side opposite the holes. All six are set up in a row along the edge.

Blacks shoot first, striking the frogs with the forefinger as in crokinole. As the frogs land in a hole, the total score is recorded and the frogs in the holes are recovered. Then the reds shoot.

If no black frogs go in the holes, all frogs on the top of the board are left in place until the red player shoots. The red player then has a chance to march these black frogs out of the scoring zone while trying to land his frogs in one of the holes. "The frogs" are never safe, until they dive into a hole, which is something to croak about.

After the six reds have been shot, all blacks left on the board are scored. If any reds are holed, all frogs are cleared after scores have been tabulated. If no reds have been holed, the remaining blacks are cleared but the surface reds are left where they are for the blacks to shoot at. This system is continued an even number of rounds, until one side has scored 250 or more. If both sides score 250, the team with the highest score wins.

## TEENER TOPICS

By BESS RITTER

"PROVERB CHARADES" is fun to play. All you do is act out a favourite saying. If you decide on "A stitch in time saves nine," just pretend you're sewing while counting slowly to nine. Then say plausibly, "All this work just because I forgot one!" The first player who parodies this saying gets his turn. A good one would be, "It's nine times harder to wipe up a glass of spilled milk nine days after the accident than it is to do so one day later!"

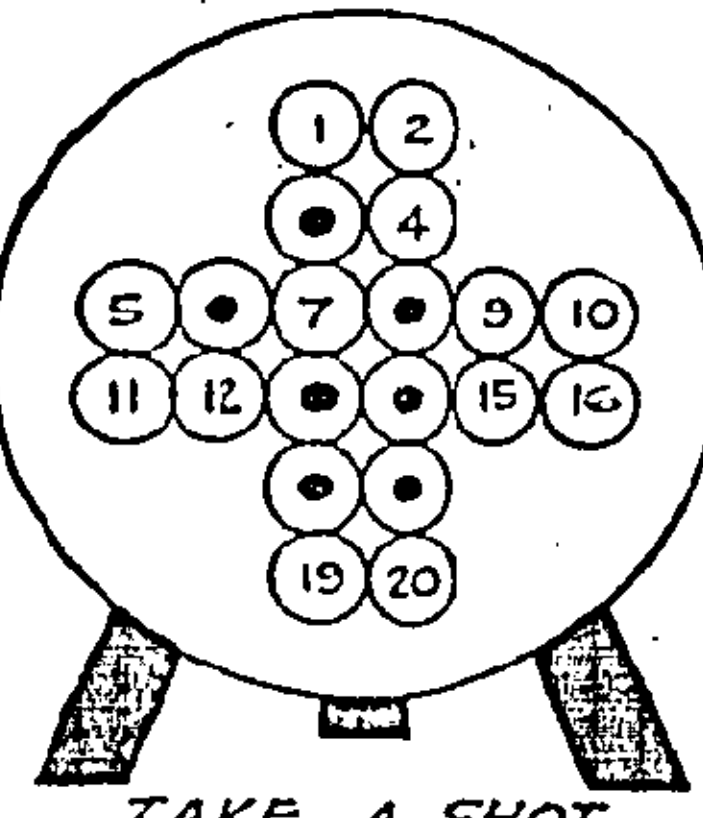
Turn a square cardboard carton of the proper size and shape upside down, and you have the makings of an attractive lampshade for your room. Punch a hole in the centre of the top for screwing the box to the lamp shade fixture. Paste white paper inside the shade. Cover the outside with better-sketcher photos of your friends. "Frame" each picture, and bind the bottom edge with coloured cellophane tape.

Here's what a pup's first aid kit should have: (1) gauze pads; (2) a small tin of borax acid or a bottle of borax acid solution; (3) surgical splint; (4) small bottle of peroxide; (5) bulb syringe for washing eyes and mouth, or cuts. Keep the supplies in a clean box.

## PUZZLE ★

### Shoot Straight

#### PUZZLE TARGET



#### TAKE A SHOT

To qualify as a marksman on this target puzzle you must fire four shots at the 20 small bull's-eyes so that they will form a square.

The first person to try scored with Nos. 13, 14, 17, and 18 as you see. The next marksman hit No. 3 with his first shot but went a bit wild with his second which landed in 6. As a result he had to put the next two shots in 13 and 18, to register a somewhat larger square and still qualify.

Now it is your turn to shoot. Remember, if your second shot happens to go wild you must use your wits to discover how best you would qualify by shooting out a square with four shots.

You may shoot as many rounds as you like. The puzzle is to estimate in how many different ways it is possible to form a square on the target with each four shots. Use your pencil to do the shooting.

Here is a useful tip. You cannot form any of the squares without using at least one of the following bull's-eyes: 3, 5, 9, 14, 15, or 20.

### GUESS WHO?

Born in 1785, this writer of folk tales died 1863. With his brother Wilhelm, he wrote the story of Hansel and Gretel and many other charming tales. Both his brother and he were born in Hanau, Germany. Many, and devoted most of their lives to collecting old folk tales into a book. Who was this man?

Answers: 1. Grimm, Jacob and Wilhelm.

## Real Mental Firecrackers

## ★ PATCH

### DIAMOND

CLIENTS form the centre of this diamond. The second word is "a high mountain," the third is "the first sign of the zodiac," fifth "a copper coin," and the sixth "a pigeon."

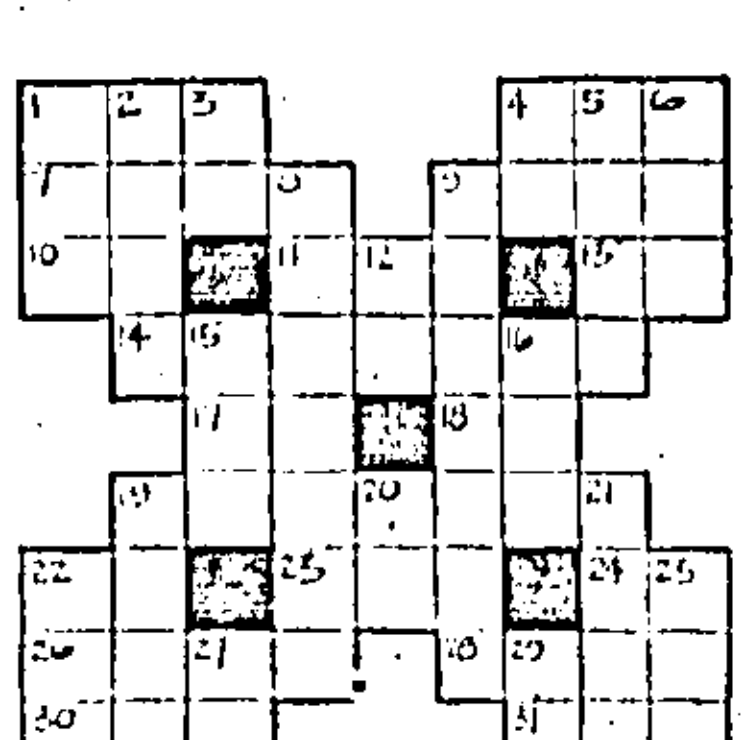
C L I E N T S

N T S

### BEHEAD AND DE-TAIL

Behead "a comet's appendage" and have "to be indisposed"; detail this word and have "a three-toed sloth."

### CROSSWORD



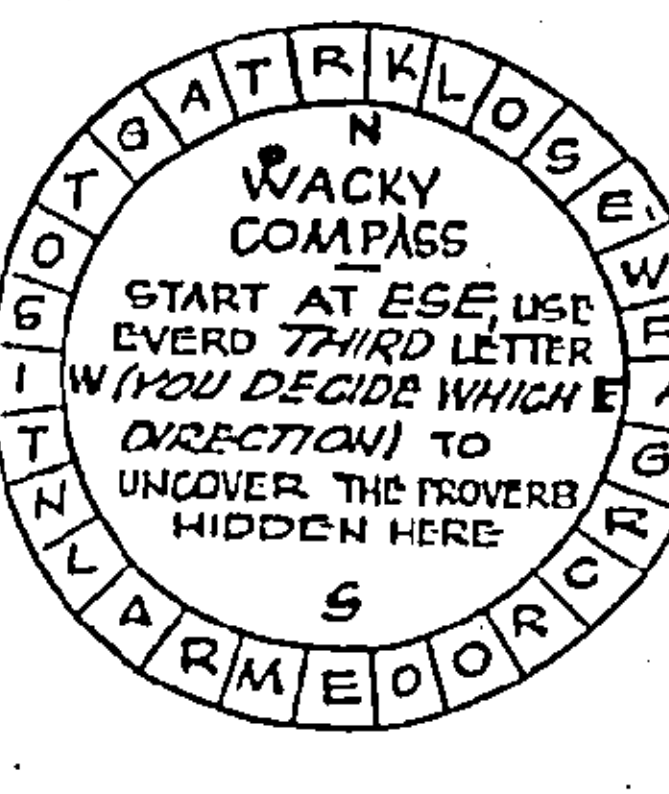
### ACROSS

1. Hops' kiln
4. United
7. Feet
9. Release
10. Near
11. Long, snake fish
13. Transpose (ab.)
14. Street and number
17. Indian army (ab.)
18. Daybreak (comb. form)
19. Shrink
22. Toward
23. Unit of weight
24. Italian river
26. Organ of hearing
28. Pleased
30. Constellation
31. Exit

### DOWN

1. British money of account
2. Caterpillar hair
3. Symbol for tantalum
4. Either
5. Seines
6. Ever (contr.)
8. Preparation for publication
9. Running away
12. Symbol for cobalt
15. Expire
16. Sun
19. Bellow
20. Hawaiian bird
21. Mast
22. Afternoon social event
23. Point
27. Egyptian sun god
29. Louisiana (ab.)

### WACKY COMPASS



### RIDDLES

1. What is the difference between a chimney sweep and a man in mourning?
2. What is the difference between a summer dress in winter and an extincted tooth?
3. What grows less tired the more it is worked?
4. When you go to bed, why are your slippers like a badly kept resolution?
5. Why is an engraver fearless of drowning?

### SCRAMBLER

Scramble "the dull" and have "duly"; again and have "a solar disk."

### Answers

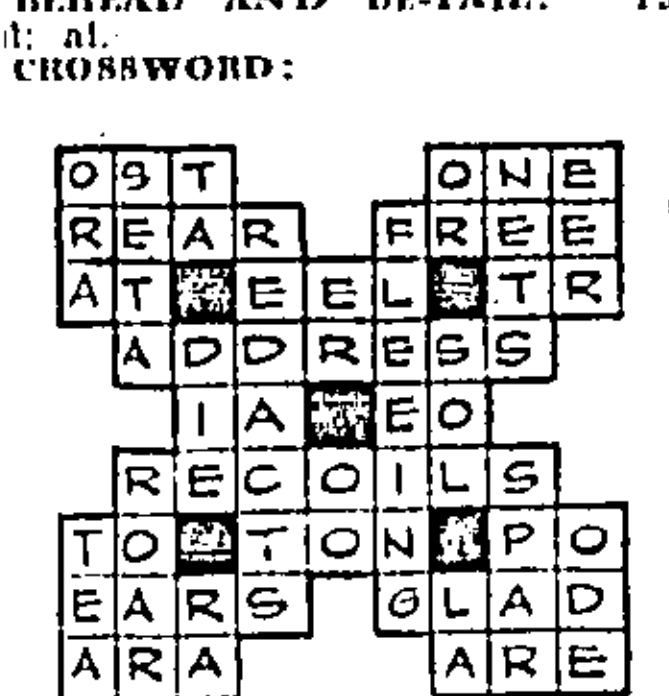
SHOOT STRAIGHT: You can shoot 21 different squares; nine of the size made by the first marksman, four of the size made by the second, four equal to Nos. 1, 5, 9, 13; two equal to 1, 10, 11, 20; and two of the size formed by 4, 6, 10, and 17. Your score? Twenty-one is a marksman. 17 to 20 is a first-class shot.

GUESS WHO? Jacob Grimm.

DIAMOND: C L I E N T S

N T S

BEHEAD AND DE-TAIL: Tail: all; at; CROSSWORD:



WACKY COMPASS: Great odds from little scores grow.

RIDDLES: 1—One is blacked with soot, the other suited with black. 2—One is too thin, the other both out. 3—A car wheel. 4—Because they are put off till the next day. 5—Because he is accustomed to the sinking.

SCRAMBLER: And; neat; aten.

## Tepee Canoe

By ALBERT B. KARALFA

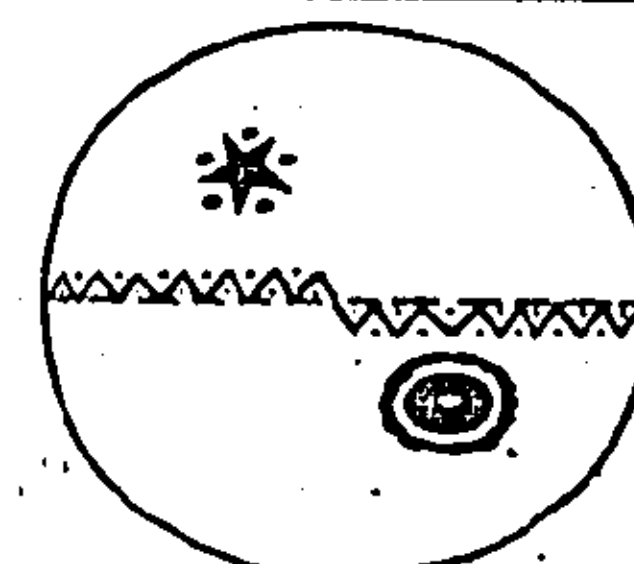


FIGURE A

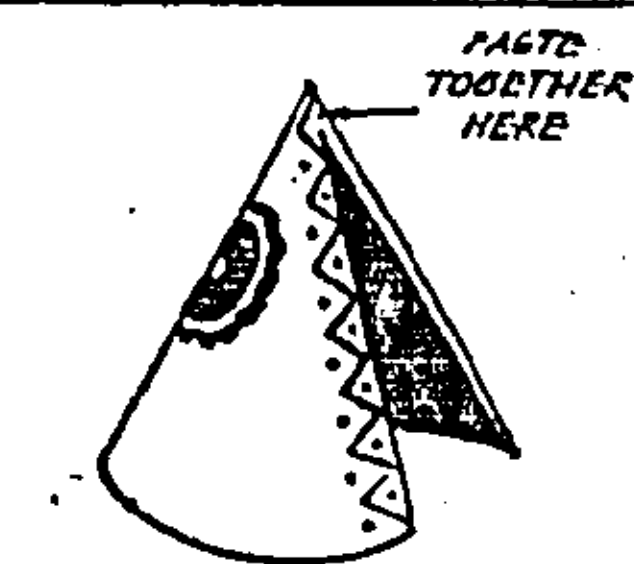


FIGURE B

FIGURE C

FIGURE D

HOW about playing Indian if it's a rainy day and you have to stay indoors? Here's how to make your own tepees and canoes:

For the tepees, draw a large circle on a sheet of extra heavy paper, using a compass. Cut out the circle, fold it in half, and then cut along the fold as shown in Figure A in the illustration. This gives you two half-circles.

Draw a design on each half-circle (a different design on each, as shown in the illustration), then twist one of them so that both ends meet, forming a

tepee. Paste the ends together at the top and it will stand alone, as shown in Figure B. Do the same with the second half-circle. If you want to make a complete Indian village, just make as many tepees as you wish.

For the canoes, use stiff, heavy paper, and cut out a canoe pattern as shown in Figure C. Fold it on the dotted line and sew the ends and bottom together, using a buttonhole stitch as in Figure D. Dip your canoe in melted wax or paraffin to make it watertight so it will float. Make as many canoes as you desire.

Paint a design on your canoes before coating them with wax. You can use the same designs on the canoes as you put on the tepees.

## Mr. Punch's Secret Doorbell

—Three Strange Men Were Ringing It—

By MAX TRELL

MR Punch was just about to shut his eyes for his afternoon nap when the door-bell rang. It wasn't the regular door-bell. It was the little secret one behind the bookcase. No one knew about this other bell except Mr Punch. He was just about to get to his feet and go to the secret door when Knarf and Handi, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, entered the room.

They had heard the bell ringing, too! For a moment Mr Punch hesitated. Then he smiled and said: "The door is behind the bookcase. See who's there, please. But don't," he added as Knarf and Handi started running toward the bookcase, "don't let anyone in until you tell me who it is."

It was quite dark behind the bookcase. At first there didn't seem to be any door at all—just a darkish kind of wall. But then suddenly they found it! "Knarf! Look! It's no bigger than the cover of a book!"

"That's just what it looks like," said Knarf. In fact, the more carefully they looked at the door, the more it seemed to them to be the cover of a book! They could even begin to make out some words written across it in golden letters.

"It says," said Handi, "Door to Happy-Happy Land!" Just then the cell rang for the third time. Knarf opened a little. "It opens just like the cover of a book," Handi thought to herself.

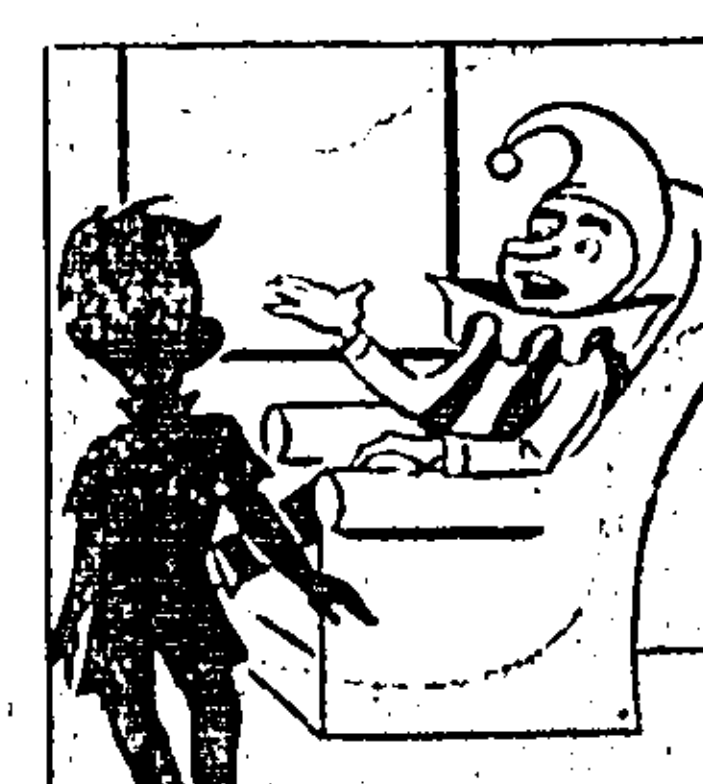
Standing in front of them were three men. One of them was enormously fat with great puffed-out cheeks. The second man was tall and very thin and bent like a zig-zag. The third man had long, straggly hair but hung in front of his face. His hair was dripping wet.

"How do you do?" said the enormous fat man.

"We'd like to come in," said the zig-zag man.

The third man started to say: "We won't stay very long."

But he suddenly stumbled and began to fall. His two companions promptly seized him by the arms and held him up. "He's always falling," the fat man said to Handi.



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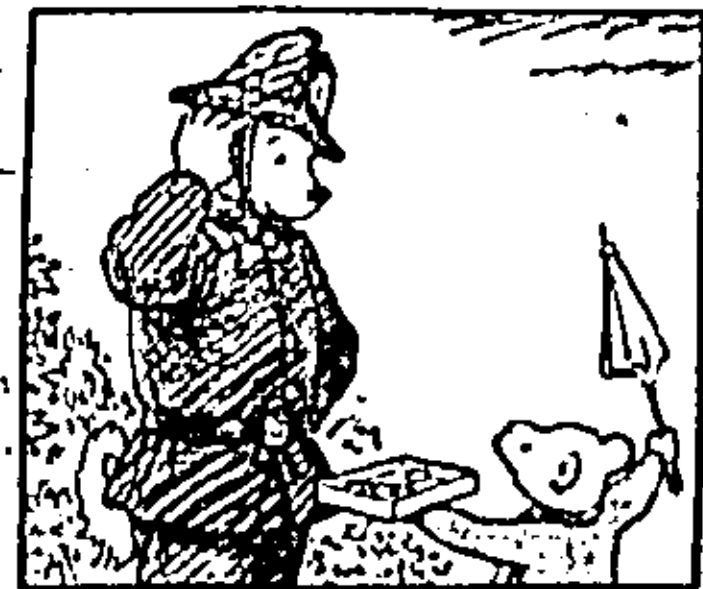
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## Rupert and the Sketch Book-14



Seeing how puzzled Constable

Growler looks, Rupert picks up the

parcel and the nearly empty box.

"I realize it's all those candied

fruits she must have had a wonder-

ful appetite, but that's no reason

why she should run away when she

sees me," declares Constable.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED



Growler. "I wonder where she is

going anyway." They turn and gaze

after the young maid, and to their

surprise there is no sign of her.

"My, she's a little bit odd," says

Rupert. "I must go after her, but

I can't take all these things with

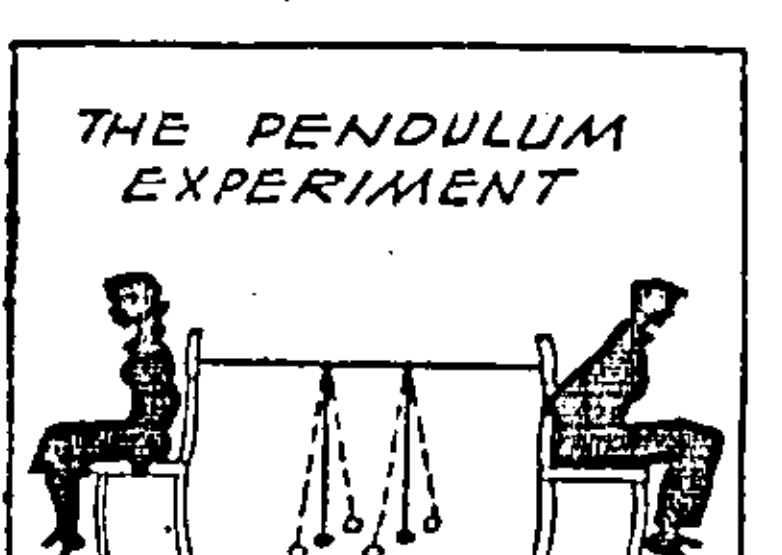
me. Will it be all right to leave

them here?"

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

## HOME EXPERIMENT

HERE is an interesting experiment that will demonstrate "sympathetic vibration." Until you see it done you will never believe it could happen.



Take two chairs and place them back to back from three to four feet apart. Make the chairs stationary by having a spectator sit on each of them for you.

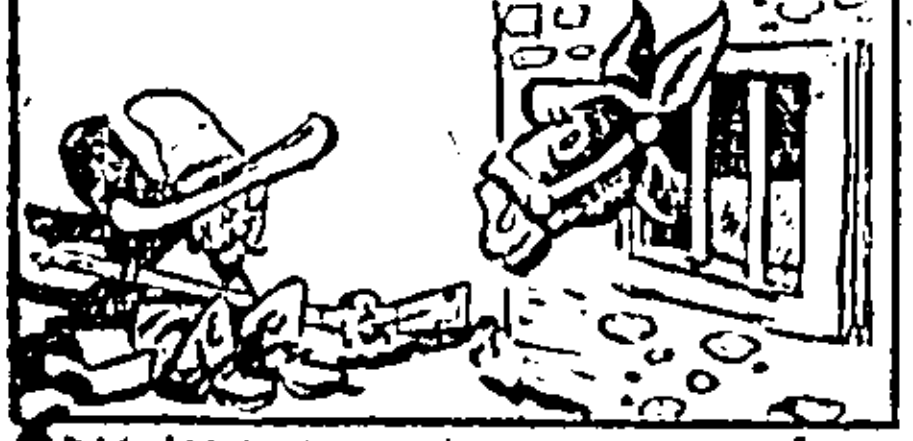
Connect the chairs with a piece of cord tied to each back and from this "clothes-line," which should be quite tightly stretched, suspend two weighted

strings as shown in the illustration. Each weighted string becomes a pendulum should be exactly the same length, about 24 inches. For weights on the strings you may use such items as iron bolts or ink bottles but be sure both weights are exactly the same. Then tie the strings on each side of the centre of the end at a distance of eight inches from each other. Be sure that the distance of each weight from the floor is exactly the same and you are ready to start the performance.

Set the left hand weight swinging sideways. After while as this left hand pendulum gets tired and its movements slacken, it passes on its energy to the right hand pendulum which begins to tick on its own, quite gently at first as though it has the shivers. Then, as the first pendulum stops, the second pendulum swings real vigorously. This curious exchange of energy will go on for a considerable time. Finally the swinging movements get less and less until they die down altogether.

## ZOO'S WHO

BIRD BANDING AT LAST HAS SOLVED THE RIDDLE OF WHERE THE CHIMNEY SWIFTS SPEND THE WINTER, NAMELY IN THE SPANISH AMERICAN REPUBLIC OF PERU.



SPANIARDS WHO SAW THE MOON'S REFLECTION IN A POOL DISAPPEAR WHEN THE MOON WENT UNDER A CLOUD, ONCE IMPRISONED A DONKEY FOR "DUNKING THE MOON."



THE DOG OF LEO KENWARD IN LAKEWOOD, OHIO, CAN REPEAT ITS OWN NAME.

THE DOGS NAME IS WOOF.

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## She began to draw at 3

—Exaggerated in Tripticate—The drawing of three Salukis that won the Royal Drawing Society's Gold Star.

WHEN Margaret Baker was three she began to fill her exercise books with lively drawings.

Today, at 13, Margaret, from Streatham, has a talent which is rare and precious.

Her mother has filled suitcases with the quick, effective drawings of horses and dogs and ballet dancers which Margaret does in less than five minutes.

Now some of that work has been published in "The Sketch Book of Margaret Baker, aged 13" (Britannicus Libers, Ltd., 8s. 6d.).

Its finest piece is an exciting sketch of three straining Saluki dogs which won Margaret the Gold Star and the "In Memoriam R.H.H. The Princess Louise" award at the Royal Drawing Society's Children's Exhibition.

Margaret's artistic development has faced obstacles: an attack of infantile paralysis, confusion in a riding accident, and the emotional blow of her father's death.

Apart from her talent, she is an ordinary girl, does well at school, dislikes mathematics, likes riding and the ballet. She loves cricket and dogs. Illustrated are examples of her work.



Out-of-the-ordinary Dachshunds. "I like Dachshunds," writes Margaret. "I loved their dear little heads and long

comical bodies and huge flapping ears, but I couldn't force

with their absurd little legs."

"I therefore decided to create, for my own satisfaction,

an animal which would resemble the Dach, but with







